The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

With this issue the REPORTER enters its 57 volume—old series 40, new series 17—having been founded in 1827. In all that time the REPORTER has been unwavering in its support of Democratic principles, and in its support of the interests of Centre county, and such measures as tended to the welfare of the people at large. The present editor has been connected with it, first at the case, then as editor, for 36 years—the last 20 to 25 years as editor. All this service in this county.

We have striven to make the REPORTER a readable paper and one that could be read in every family. The support we have received in the past warrants us in the belief that we have succeeded in out aim. We may have committed errors—but only errors of judgement. What was said in the columns of the REPORTER, in the past was what we believed to be in strict accordance with truth—what we shall proclaim in the future shall be in accord with the same principle.

The REPORTER has given close attention to the interests of our county, and our valley in particular, and only asks that it receive a cheerful and liberal support of the people and party to whose interest we devoted our columns in sunshine and rain.

The REPORTER enters the new year wishing all its readers a Happy New Year.

The temperance men of Lawrence, Kansas, score a victory over the saloon keepers who have given up their fight against the prohibitory law and the saloons are all closed, back doors as well as front.

We would advise the temperance men not to celebrate their victory by getting on a drunk.

Speaker Carlisle has appointed Gov. Curtin as chairman of the committee on foreign affairs. This is a very important committee and the speaker, in honoring our member, Gov. Curtin, with the chairmanship, has done honor to himself and placed at the head of that committee one eminently qualified for so important a place. No better selection than Gov. Curtin could have been made.

W. W. Wittinger, a defaulting tax collector of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, to the amount of several hundred dollars, has run off.

About three weeks ago the REPORTER hinted that the Penn'a railroad was delaying a little so they might give us a Christmas gift in a promise to complete our road. And so it turned out. Well, thank you.

The Republicans having lost caste with the negroes on account of the civil rights bill having been declared unconstitutional by a Republican supreme court, the leaders will try to win back the favor of the blacks by putting a plank in their next platform endorsing brudder Jasper's theory that "de sun do move."

Butler has a presidential boom, so has Gen. Logan. These booms about equal the booming of a boy's toy pistol.

Logan has a little boom started for the presidency. "Dirty John" would grace the presidential chair like a Poland China pig would a Brooklyn tabernacle pew.

The Lewisburg *Chronicle* puts up Blaine for President and Gen. Beaver for Vice President. This is a case in which the tail is better than the head.

THE RAILROAD A-COMING.

On Thursday, 27 ult, the gratifying telegram from Gov. Curtin, then in Philadelphia, was telephoned to the REPORTER that our railroad would be completed, the company having passed a resolution rescinding its demand of $25,000 upon our people, and agreeing to complete the road if free right-of way and station grounds were secured.

These terms our people will agree to—did agree to 12 years ago—and we now consider the matter ended, and look forward to the completion of the road. Bids for ties no doubt will be at once advertised and also a letting for trimming up the road-bed, and when contracts are awarded for the latter, the work, no doubt will begin.

This is news that will gladden every reader of the REPORTER, and the REPORTER too is brim full of joy, for it is a crowning of its labors of years, and its special efforts, from last spring to this hour, to agitate the matter to a successful termination.

In this work the REPORTER was actively backed-up by a number of our citizens and had the good wishes of all. Friends, our work was not in vain.

To Gov. Curtin our people owe lasting thanks for sledge-hammer blows to mould the thing to a desired shape, and for standing by us, as Curtin always has done by his constituents, our people will know that they have in him a friend who is worthy of their confidence at any time.

Gov. Curtin, the REPORTER thanks you in the name of the citizens of Pennsvalley, for the valuable assistance rendered in behalf of the completion of our railroad.

The citizens' committee were successful in their first meeting with the Pennsylvania R. R. Directors, as was shown by the dispatch four weeks ago, announcing the resolution of the B. E. V. road to go on with the Bellefonte-Lemont branch and the assurance of President Roberts at the same time that the Penn'a board was ready to complete the Spring Mills-Lemont link. A little disturbance was interjected soon after, whereby hangs a tale—which we may explain in a year or so.

The official statement of business on all the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company east of Pittsburg and Erie for November, 1883, as compared with the same month in 1882, shows an increase in the gross earnings of $99,654; a decrease in expenses of $155,161; an increase in net earnings of $254,815. The eleven months of 1883, as compared with the same period in 1882, show an increase in the gross earnings of $2,370,076; an increase in expenses of $1,414,778; an increase in net earnings of $905,299. All lines west of Pittsburg and Erie for the eleven months in 1882 show a surplus over all liabilities of $1,114,096, being a decrease as compared with the same period of 1882 of $787,188.

A female fiend in human form has been discovered in Holland. A married woman named Van Der Linden has been arrested at Leyden charged with having murdered in the last few years sixteen persons, the victims nearly all being members of her own family. She insured their lives first, and received the insurance money after their death. The woman has confessed. It is supposed she poisoned five of her own children.

An order has been read to the employes of the Pennsylvania Steel Company near Harrisburg that a reduction of force and wages will occur after January 1.

This kind of news comes from other quarters, and it sounds queer under a Republican administration and Republican tariff.

There is quite a boom in lynching. The vigilants of the Niobrara Valley have made away with five horse and cattle-thieves within the past ten days. Two of the robbers, named Hoyt and Weatherwax, were shot dead and the other three, Wade, Murphy and Weatherwax's son were hanged.

The newspaper which are printing extracts from Carlisle's alleged secession speech at Cynthiana should be fair enough to print the Speaker's denial together with the explanation that the speech was fabricated by his opponents.

Carlisle was a soldier in the Union army and that's more than his present slanderers can say for themselves.

Hans Adamsen's lecture in this place, a few nights ago, was well attended and highly appreciated by the audience. Mr. Adamsen is a native of Siam, and has been in America some six years to be educated, and has given evidence of rapid progress as a scholar. His lecture was upon Siam, its manners, customs, religion, &c., and was interesting and entertaing and enlivened with wit. He speaks English well, and has all the culture of a well-bred American. After spending some five years more in this country to finish his education, he will return to his native land to enter the pulpit as a Christian minister in Bankok, the capital of Siam. During Mr. Adamsen's few days tarry here, he was the guest of the editor of this paper—we found him pleasant, agreeable and sociable.

HAPPY FAMILY.

The REPORTER is glad.
Gov. Curtin is glad.
The whole valley is glad.
Ed. Blanchard is glad.
D. Hess, we think, is glad.
We are glad that all are glad.

In a speech in the Senate Senator Sherman said at the present rate of taxation the public debt will be extinguished in fourteen years, and he advocates the continuance of the present rate of taxation. What will there then be that will require, or even give a pretext for, the raising of an amount of revenue that will give a moderate protection to American industries? The people demand that the revenues shall not be collected and squandered, and after the liquidation of the debt there will be required from $125,000,000 to $150,000,000 a year less than has been collected annually for years past. Will the Republican political economists tell the people where protection to American industries is then to come from?

WOOLEN MILLS BURNED.

Lewistown, Pa., Dec. 26.—Thompson's woolen mills at Milroy were destroyed by fire to-day. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $8,000.

THE RAILOAD AT LAST.

The Committee Refuse to Accept the $25,000 Proposition.—Curtin's Efforts.—The Company's Resolution Rescinding the $25,000 Demand, and to Finish the Road.

The long agony is over. The Penn'a railroad company has rescinded its demand upon our people for the $25,000, and will complete the road upon a guarantee of free right-of-way and station grounds. We now proceed to give the closing chapter in the history of the work, having kept the readers of the REPORTER fully posted in all that transpired heretofore—the ups and downs, hopes and fears, etc.

The local committee met at the Brockerhoff House on Thursday, 20, and unanimously resolved to reject the proposition of the Penn'a R. R. in its demand for an additional $25,000 from our people, which was at once forwarded to the President of that company. The following is the answer of the local committee:

N. P. SHORTREGE, ESQ., CHAIRMAN OF COM. ON EXTENSION OF L. & T. R. R.—Your proposition made to us in Philadelphia, Tuesday, Dec. 11, has been submitted by us to our people, and is considered by them as exceedingly unfair and too oppressive to be complied with. If any money should be raised, it would have to come from those who have already lost more than they can afford.

We as a committee believe that if your company will finish the road to Lemont we can secure you the right of way.

If such a proposition is made, we will attempt to secure releases.

If you are determined not to finish the road give it back to the people, who graded it, and they will put the rails on, or have them put on.

SAMUEL GILLILAND,
FRED KURTZ,
WM. WOLF,
WM. MCFARLANE,
JNO. I. THOMPSON, JR.,
Lemont, Dec. 20, '83. Committee.

Col. Mackey at once proceeded to Philadelphia to intercede for a let up on the demand, but he telegraphed back that the company would not yield, and our people of course were before one of two unpleasant horns—either to burden themselves with an obligation for another $25,000 or have no road.

Gov. Curtin learning of the state of affairs while at Washington pronounced the demand a ——d outrage, as we quoted in last issue of REPORTER, and in a few days after proceeded to Philadelphia and saw the big Injuns of the Penn'a R. R. There was a full meeting of the board; our road and the arguments and demands of the citizens' committee were up before the board; Gov. Curtin being in the building, was sent for and he pitched in without ceremony; with fiery eloquence he declaimed of the wrong and injustice done our people, and testified to the truthfulness of all the statements made by the Committee, and in plain language told the board that if justice were not speedily done our people, that the road-bed would be occupied by other parties and that he even favored a little larceny and stealing it from them so that another party could put on rails and ties.

The board again protested it did not know of the previous history of our road, that it was all new to them, and shortly after Mr. Curtin's address unanimously passed the following resolution, a certified copy of which can be seen, under seal of the company, in the REPORTER office:

I hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy from the minutes of action had at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, held in the office of the company, in the city of Philadelphia, on the twenty-sixth day of December, 1883, namely:

Resolved, That if the committee of citizens of Pennsvalley will secure to the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company the settlements of the right of way from Spring Mills to Lemont, and such reasonable grounds for station purposes at points where stations would be required, taking stock of the said Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company in payment; therefore, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will advance to the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company the amount necessary, being about $145,000, to complete their road between the points named.

Attest: D. S. NEWHALL,
Assistant Secretary.

The local committee upon receiving the cheering news, at once called a meeting, which was held in Gov. Curtin's library on last Friday afternoon, and was prompt to accept the above terms, on behalf of our citizens and at once notified President Roberts of the fact.

The Bald Eagle Valley board have a meeting in Philadelphia this week, at which the grading of the Bellefonte-Lemont link of our road will be ordered to proceed at once, and ties advertised for for the line from Spring Mills to Bellefonte.

The work on the graded bed between Spring Mills and Lemont will also be put under contract, but can not be commenced before the frost is out, unless there should be a mild winter—as the trimming up will need solid earth.

The right-of-way to be provided for in Potter township will be David Keller's $1400, and possibly Gen. John Taylor's near Centre Hall. In Harris twp. there will be right-of-way claims, possibly by C. Dale, Sr., Van Tries heirs and one or two others.

Station grounds have been promised free at Centre Hall, Linden Hall, Oak Hall and Lemont.

Thus the REPORTER gives a closing chapter in a work to which it devoted its columns from the inception of the work to its final close and it is gratified that whatever it did, was not in vain, and that the citizens of our valley now see one of their fondest hopes realized.

There having been a disposition to misrepresent Gov. Curtin in this matter, in justice to our distinguished fellow citizen, the Chairman of the house committee of Foreign Relations, we do him simple justice by saying that we never questioned his loyalty to home relations, and that he was not possessed of that narrow-mindedness which some would desire to have others believe. Gov. Curtin's feelings are set forth in the following letter:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20, 1883.

SAMUEL GILLILAND, ESQ., *Boalsburg, Centre Co., Pa.—Dear Sir*:—Your letter surprises me no little. From the time it was first proposed to make a railroad connection in between Bellefonte and Spring Mills I have been a constant advocate of the project in its every phase, and have made repeated trips to Philadelphia in advocating it; had the promise of the late president that connection to Lemont would be made if the connection to Bellefonte were made. I do not believe it is possible that there can be a man in Bellefonte who does not desire such a railroad connection, as it would enhance the value of property and largely add to the population of the town, and it would be very selfish in the people of Bellefonte if they failed to do everything in their power to make the railroad connection through the valley so as to accommodate the interest and the people on your side of the mountain. Not only for such reasons have I advocated the measure, but I have an interest in the roads as stockholder in the Bald Eagle railroad, as interested in real estate in the neighborhood of Bellefonte; and I surely should not forget that the farms which belonged to Mrs. Wilson, and now the only property of her heirs, could be brought into market and sold at a price that would give to them the means of living. They are not the only persons to be benefited by such connection. There are many others in Pennsvalley who would be equally benefited. When I consider that the people of Pennsvalley under extraordinary circumstances subscribed the money to locate and grade the road to Lemont I could not, even independent of any interest, be so insensible to the justice which they deserved from the Pennsylvania railroad as to fail to advocate the completion of the road. It was under the impression that I was favoring the road to Lemont and at the same time holding the Pennsylvania railroad to their repeated promises that I offered the resolution advocating the finishing of the road to Lemont when the Penn'a R. R. should commence to finish the road from Spring Mills to that point. That I was perfectly right under that impression in offering that resolution is now demonstrated by the singular turns they have taken in reference to the Pennsvalley road in demanding $25,000 from people who have already paid so much and have been so long without the facilities of a railroad.

I go to Philadelphia to day, and have an appointment to meet the officers of the Pennsylvania R. R. to-morrow, when I will lay the whole subject once more before them and endeavor to induce them, if possible, to withdraw that demand.

The result of my effort will be communicated to you in advance of my going home, but I can review the whole question during the two weeks' recess of Congress all of which I will spend at Bellefonte. I presume if the Penn'a R. R. refuses to withdraw the demand that a new company will be raised to take the route from Lemont to Spring Mills which they have held so long, and which under the law, I do not believe they can hold any longer. My impression now is that a railroad will be built from Bellefonte to Lemont; and hope is, notwithstanding the demand, that the Penn'a R. R. will be induced to build the road from that point to Spring Mills, and I will do all I can to aid this. Yours truly,

A. G. CURTIN.

HOW THEY DO IT.

The Manner in which Newspapers Obtain their Most Interesting Reading —An Excelent Illustration of it.

Few positions in journalism are so important to a good newspaper, and yet so easily filled as that of the "exchange editor." To those that are unsophisticated into the workings of a large newspaper, may be stated that the "exchange" editor is a man who used the scissors and paste pot. All newspapers of metropolitan pretentions have exchange lists of hundreds of papers. They send their paper to all the leading journals in the country, besides to a number of county papers in the immediate vicinity. Every one of these papers are read by the exchange editor, and if he finds something novel and interesting, he cuts it and credits to the paper from which it is taken. When he gets a number of these clippings, he hands them to the managing editor to make a selection from. The latter chooses the most interesting of them, and those are published in the paper upon the following day.

Some newspapers use more clippings than others. In a large city like New York, where interesting news is plenty, few are needed, as the columns are well crowded without them. In Cincinnati, St. Louis and cities further west, the paper will be found well filled with them, and there is no mistake but what they make mighty good reading.

For instance the following entertaining story, which is from the Pittsburg Dispatch, a journal which is extensively copied, has been going the rounds of the newspapers:

"Very seldom do we read of an actual recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to parallel that which was Monday investigated by a Dispatch reporter who had heard in various quarters persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of marvelous, that had been performed. The plain facts in the case referred to, without exaggeration, are these, as they were learned from the mother of the young man, his pastor and other parsons well known in the community:

"William Lincoln Curtis is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K. Porter & Co's locomotive works in Pittsburg, Pa. A year ago he resided with his mother, on Grant st. About that time he went to bed one evening with a violent pain in his shoulder, the result he thought of a cold. The next morning the shoulder was greatly swollen, the pain was intense, and aches were felt all through his system. His case was speedily developed into a violent form of chronic rheumatism, among the first notable features of which was paralysis of his left arm.

He gradually grew worse, and in a few months the elbow and knee joints, and both ankles became enormously enlarged. In March last the cheek bones began to enlarge, and upon his left side particularly, spreading his face out of all resemblance to his former self. The pain in all his joints became intense; fever, with its deteriorating effects, was now added, and he became rapidly reduced to the assemblance of a skeleton, while vitality reached its lowest possible condition, and his sufferings were of such an indescribable character that those who most loved him sometimes thought it would be better if he was called away. At this time physicians well known in Pittsburg informed his parents that he was in imminent danger of total paralysis, and directly afterward they announced to his sorrowful mother that they could give no hopes of recovery.

The young man finally commenced taking that wonderful medicine, Peruna. Almost at once the good effects were perceptible. In two weeks quite a change, for the better, was perceptible by all the friends of the invalid. In six weeks almost all the enlargement had been reduced completely, while in spirits and strength the patient was quite as well as he had ever been in his life. Nearly three weeks ago he resumed work as a machinist at his old place, able to perform as much labor as ever in his life.

The mother of Wullie Curtis in stating all these facts, said: "Indeed, I cannot look upon the cure much less than as a miracle. I do not hesitate in sounding the praise of Peruna, and in commending it to all my friends. My heart is very full of gratitude for may boy's recovery was really like that of one snatched from the jaws of death.'

The pastor of the church where the young man attended Sabbath school was visited, and he readily confirmed the facts of the deformed bones, the emaciated condition from disease, and of the doctors having given him up. The young man entered the minister's house with the reporcer, and the pastor, who had not seen him since his recovery, was greatly surprised at his improved condition. He said, "If he had not spoken, I would not have known him."

HORSE THIEVES SENTENCED.

August Strauss and Henry Shaffer, the Clinton county horse thieves, who were arrested by Detective Abe Roat, were tried at Lock Haven on Tuesday, 11, and convicted. Strauss received four years and a half and Shaffer five years and a half. Detective Roat and Jo Harm, the Eleventh street junk dealer, were witnesses at the trial. One of the men, it will be remembered, confessed to the detective.

The citizens of Bellefonte and others residing along the line of the proposed railroad from Beech Creek to Bellefonte have raised the money necessary to pay for the right of way. This road is intended to connect at Bellefonte with the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad, which opens up the ore fields of Nittany and Penns Vallies.

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years on the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years." said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Rad enough—twenty years of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot of it was some time ago I went to Scott's drug store in this city, and bought one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS, applied it and was relieved in a few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of India-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word "Capcine" which is cut in the genuine. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. jan

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Plush bags—Garmans. 3

You cannot find a single individual in Centre county who will say he ever was imposed upon in any article of clothing purchased at the Philad. Branch. If you want fair dealing, honest goods, low prices, and a guarantee that the clothing you buy is as represented, always go the Philad. Branch, and you are sure of the best bargains. Lewins & Co. keep neither shoddy or worthless auction trash.

No auction trash at Garmans. 3

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Mr. Howard B. Strickler, Hellem, Pa., says: I had dyspepsia bad. Brown's Iron Bitters restored me to perfect health.

WHERE THE FIRE IS OUT.

Magic No More a Mystery—Seen From Across the World.

"Haround of Aleppo," said Sir Philip Derval, "had mastered every secret in nature which the nobler magic seeks to fathom. He discovered that the true art of healing is to assist Nature to throw off the disease—to summon, as it were, the whole system to eject the enemy that has fastened on a part. His processes all include the reinvigoration of the principle of life.

In this the Eeastern sage merely anticipated the practice of the best physicians of to-day. What life itself is, nobody knew then—nobody knows now. But we have learned something of the reasons why the mysterious tide rises and falls. Provided the great organs of the body are not irreparably destroyed, medical science can always relieve and often save. Yet no reputable physician now adhears to the barbarous and stupid processes of depletion ,such as bleeding, by which it was attempted to cure a disease by reducing the patient's ability to resist it. Now-a-days we do not tear down the fort to help the garrison—we strenghten it.

In this intelligent and beneficient work, it is conceeded that PARKER'S TONIC leads all other medicines. As an invigorant it acts immediately and powerfully upon the circulation and the organs of digestion, thus giving Nature the assistance she calls for. It follows that all ailments of the stomach, kidneys and liver are at once relieved or cured. No other preparation embodies the same qualities or produces similar results. It is delicious to use, and the best known anti-intoxicant. Price 50c and $1. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

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At the entrance of the new year the new WORLD desires to express its gratitude for the hearty welcome it has received and the magnificent success it has already achieved. Its welcome comes from the people. Its success is their work. They have endorsed its merits by more than trebling its circulation in six months, and by doubling its advertisements. For this they are entitled to our warm thanks.

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LOVE AT THE GATE.

Love came a beggar to her gate,
The night was drear, the hour was late,
And through the gloom she heard his moan
Where at the gate he stood alone.

His rounded form in rags was clad,
His weeping eyes were wan and sad;
But hid beneath his garb of woe
He bore his arrows and his bow.

She wept to see the beggar weep,
She bade him on her bosom sleep,
His wretched plight allayed her fears,
She kissed and bathed him with her tears.

The merry eyes began to glow,
The rosy hand essayed the bow,
The rough disguise was cast aside,
And laughing, Love for mercy cried.

Love came a beggar to her gate,
More wisely than with pomp and state,
For who hath woman's pity won,
May count love's siege and battle won.

NEVER LOVED BEFORE.

Miss Aurelia Hastings was five-and-twenty — maybe six-and-twenty — but still of an exceedingly romantic turn of mind. At that age, perhaps, we should pardon a girl a little anxiety on the score of getting a mate; and no doubt, Aurelia had felt that anxiety, but an unfortunate peculiarity had, so far, prevented her from realizing any matrimonial hoyes she may have entertained.

This peculiarity grew out of her romantic nature, and was no more nor less than a desire to wed with a man who had never loved anybody, and who loved her entirely.

Now, considering that it is quite impossible to find a man of marriageable age who has not loved at least half a dozen girls, it cannot be at all surprising that Aurelia, at five or six-and-twenty, remained single.

But, on the occasion of a small and select party, at the house of a neighbor, she was much impressed with the beauty of a pair of dark and splendid eyes belonging to a gentleman whom she had never met before—a Mr. Dudley Shaw—a gentleman of limited means, limited brains, some taste and an inordinate amount of vanity.

He had seen a good deal of what people call "the world," but which I find means, in plain English, dissipation. In this festive pursuit he had disbursed what little money he had started in life with, and at the age of three-and-forty found himself with a dozen gray hairs, plenty of elegant garments, and vulgarly speaking, "nary red."

As such an estate in life is not very hilarious, Mr. Dudley Shaw felt it to require some variety.

"Marriage," he reasoned, "imparteth respectability and position. If I marry, I may find a fat opening for remunerative business somewhere. But I rejoice not in the acquaintance of any heiress whatsoever, and my case demandeth immediate attention; therefore I will marry the first eligible maiden who presenteth herself, with just a little money, and then we shall see what we shall see.

It was with this conclusion fresh and firm in his mind that he went to Mrs. Bentley's party, and met Aurelia Hastings. She maneuvered a little, as young ladies of 26 can maneuver, and soon caught an oportunity for an introduction to the possesser of the splendid eyes.

He, shrewd, keen rascal that he was, saw through her innocent little tactics at once, and commenced thereupon a counter-series. Very shortly, too, he discovered her penchant for a first love.

In conversation he endeavored to show her that he was very favorably impressed with her, and she did not conceal that she was—well, I will say, much interested in him.

But she observed that he seemed a little sad. He rolled his eyes, he sighed furtively, he bit his lips and evidently had "a secret sorrow" somewhere under his waistcoat. In short, he enlisted her sympathies, and thus laid the foundation of a stronger feeling than pity, though one akin to it.

As for her, she seemed on the straight path toward captivation. Mr. Shaw's neck-tie, his manner, his whiskers, and, above all, his eyes, had insinuated themselves into her admiration in a wonderfully short time and to a wonderful extent.

The only thing she feared was, that he must have indulged in the tender passion before. And, as we have seen, she scorned the thought of accepting a heart that had been defaced by the image of another than herself,

When the party brorke up that night after Aurelia and Shaw had been monopolizing each other to a scandalous extent, the genteleman offered her his arm, and they walked together to her home.

"Respectable-looking house," thought Mr. Shaw as the door closed upon Aurelia. "Bespeaks a respectable family. Got a little money, I fancy. I might do better, maybe, but it would be a blessed sight easier to do worse. I think I'll go in, by jingo!"

As Aurelia had invited him to call, he soon found occasion to enter this "respectable-looking" mansion, and to exhibit his "secret sorrow" once more to Aurelia, in the best parlor.

It is odd how fond people are of showing their private griefs. I knew a fellow who captivated three separate girls by a disappointment in early life, that he never got over—so he avers. Indeed, I have made rather a good thing myself out of a "widowerhood of the heart," before now.

For pity is akin to love.
And love is akin to amusement.
And people like amusement.

Wherefore, people like to get pity for their private little griefs.

There you have them—the postulate, two middle terms and the deduction—in short, a complete syllogism. Q. E. D.

Dudley Shaw understood all this as well as could be. When he had become a little used to Aurelia's manner, he knew just what to do. He sighed more vehemently than ever. He turned up his eyes so that you would have thought he was trying to turn them clear over. He talked a good deal about love and things; and, finally, seating himself on the sofa at the maiden's side, he placed his hand upon the left region of his waistcoat front (it was the purple velvet waistcoat with dark green sprigs), and spoke in mellifluous but mournful tones:

"Ah, heaven! has it, then, come at last?" (Much as I exclaimed the other day when I received a bill for three months' piano hire.)

Aurelia trembled a little. She was dreadfully afraid that he was going to propose to her; and, likewise, that he had proposed to several other young ladies theretofore.

What should she do?

Could she withstand that necktie?

Those whiskers?

That voice?

Feeling terribly confused and generally "mulrothered," as the Hibernians say, she looked very calm and composed (one can do that at 26 if one is a female), and said, very arily and easily:

"What do you refer to, Mr. Shaw? Has what come?

Dudley hesitated a moment, and cleared his throat with that clerical "ahem!" beloved of parsons. Then he turned up the whites of his eyes dreadfully, again I give you my word that only the sclerotica was visible—clinched his right hand, and fell gracefully upon one knee before her.

Excellently well done, Dudley!

But it was a pity that he opened his declaration with so stereotyped and hackneyed a form of expression. I suppose, though, that he had read this sort of thing in the "thrilling" style of romances, and thought it quite au fait. Anyhow, when he got comfortably settled on his knee, he began:

"Miss Hastings—Aurelia—my heart is a volcano under snow. For many weary years have I wandered to and fro, up and down the cold, hard world, seeking some light—some light—to—to be my lode star on the path of existence. But we—they—that is, I—have not found in all the earth—in the bright galaxy that has shed its luster about me—no, I have not found one—not one—whom I could love—whom I could wish to call 'mine own' forevermore—till now.

Artful dog! But that wasn't all he said.

"This it is that has prematurely weighed me down. I have feared to find no partner to share my joys and sorrows—to wander with me on the path of existence—(he said that before)—to smile when I smiled, and to wipe away my tears when I wept.

Really! a pretty occupation for a wife.

"Aurelia, I love you! For the first time in my life I utter these words to a woman, for only now do they bear any meaning. Will you, O angel! will you be mine?"

He arose from his knee without any answer, for none was needed. Aurelia has been quite overpowered by the first burst of rhetoric, and when it came to the final clause, asserting that Mr. Shaw's love was now for the first time awakened, she gave in completely, and, bending her fair head upon his shoulder, she gave him her white hand—a mute but eloquent and satisfactory reply.

Tell me, my little dears—you girls who read this interesting tale—candidly would you like me to show up all the details of your affairs of the heart, in print, for the delectation of over 100,000 readers? I don't think it. No; I know you won't ask me to tell you all that followed. Let poor Aurelia have half an hour to herself, her Dudley and her happiness, and do not ask me to abuse the author's privilege of intrusion.

I'll tell you what I will do, though. I'll describe something that took place soon after—something that will interest—I speak confidently—will interest every single lady who reads it—yes, and the married ones, too.

Now, then. One morning, not quite two months after the last scene related, there were several carriages standing in front of the respectable-looking house that had attracted Dudley Shaw's attention the night he walked home with Aurelia

In the little front parlor the owners of these carriages were assembled, with some others. Mr. and Mrs. Hastings were there, comforting themselves a good deal. They were grim but "genteel" for the occasion, as they didn't fancy the match much. Susie Martyn bosom friend and bridesmaid to Aurelia was there, with her lazy betrothed, Harry Farley, who yawned much, and only wore one kid glove, because it was such a "blessed lot of trouble, you see, to put the confounded things on."

Then there was the Rev. John Biblebanger, who was to officiate, looking very solemnly funeral, with his "other coat" on, and a white neckcloth of protentous size.

There were others present too, though of less importance. Wilhelmina McNab, who wrote acrostics and played the accordeon. Mr. Bompon, who wore plaid trousers and diffused the odor of brandy (one of Shaw's friends) and others, equally interesting.

The principal actors in the affair, of course, were Dudley and Aurelia.

They were in a most extraordinary condition of good clothes. It is of no use for me to try even a single dash at a description of their costumes—I know I shouldn't succeed.

To my mind, though, Susie Martyn looked as interesting as anybody. I suppose Harry Farley thought so, too, only he was too lazy to say it. Harry was to be groomsman, but he came very near forgetting all about it; so Susie had to hunt him up just at the last moment. She found him lying on the lounge in the sitting room, with his eyes half shut and a cigar between his teeth. Being too lazy to smoke, however, the cigar had gone out.

Susie pulled him violently off the lounge and boxed his ears, thereby shaking the cigar ashes all over his shirt front, until his consciousness returned sufficiently to enable him to stand up with Dudley. I strongly suspect the only reason why Harry had not married Susie long ago (they had been three years betrothed) was that he could not nerve himself up to the task of getting ready.

When all were ready the "happy pair" stood up, and, after a long, werisome ceremony, the Rev. J. B. pronounced them man and wife, in the usual manner.

Aurelia was very happy, so she cried. Dudley was very happy, too, but he did not cry. He had made an arrangement for getting a comfortable little berth in the Ayrbubble Banking House, the only previous objection being his celibacy. The Directors desired none but steady, responsible married men. Now he was one of that sort, so he felt more like laughing than crying.

Why shouldn't Aurelia be happy now? She had found what she had so long waited for. Her "own dear Dudley" had never looked with love on any woman save her—at least he told her so. What more could she desire?

Nothing, to be sure; and Mrs. Shaw was in a beautified state for some time—say two weeks. Maybe she would have continued so to-day had it not been for one little act in the drama, the closing act of our portion.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw sat at breakfast together. The eggs were done just right; the toast was deliciously crisp and brown; the steak was juicy as a peach, and the coffee was hot and strong. In short everything was just as it should be, and contentment hovered about the festive matutinal board.

Dudley, who had been glancing over the morning paper, fresh from the city, tossed it across the table to his wife.

"Here, Aurelia, your time is not so short as mine—I must be early to the bank, and you can finish your egg when I'm gone—read the news. There's a dear."

Like a good, obedient wife, she took the paper and began to read; but commenced, woman-fashion, with:

MARRIED.—On the 17th inst., at St. Michael's Church—

"Pshaw!" said Dudley, smiling, "what's that to me? Don't read the marriages."

Aurelia began again:

PERSONAL.—If W. W. will call at the old post office he will find a note from L. C.

"Nonsense!" laughed Dudley. "My dear, I'm not at all interested in the affairs of W. W. and L. C."

"Oh!" exclaimed Aurelia, here is something interesting. Breach of promise suits—ever so many of them—all against one man. What a rascal he must have been! See here:

"'A rich local sensation is on the tapis, a case in which a party who has recently been married is soon to be brought before the courts, presenting three suits for breaches of promise. The papers have been served, but the absence of defendant has prevented an answer from being filed as yet. We understand the title of the suits to be enforced as follows:

"'Mary G. Peters agt. David Smith, alias Daniel Smiley, alias David Smiley. Plaintiff alleges that defendant did promise her marriage, etc., named divers days, etc,

"'Jane Warden agt David Stryker, alias Daniel Smiley, alias Daniel Smith. Promised to marry plaintiff in June last. Unfulfilled contract—want of money, etc.

"'Lucy Baker agt. Daniel Stryker, alias David Smiley, alias David Shaw. "Oh, Heaven! what does this mean? Oh! Dudley! Dudley!"

And, clutching the paper very nervously in her hand, she fainted away,

As for Shaw, or whatever his name was—he had been growing paler and paler ever since he heard the name of Mary G. Peters. How proceedings could have been commenced against him and have gone so far without his knowledge he could not imagine.

He arose, dashed some ice-water in Aurelia's face, laid her on the sofa, and going to her parent's house near by told Mrs. Hastings that her daughter was unwell, and would like to see her.

He then started for the bank, and was hailed by a clerk as he reached his desk.

"Oh, Shaw! here are some papers that came for you two weeks ago. They were misslaid, and I only found them last night after you left."

They were legal documents; and Shaw knew then why he had not before heard of the proceedings of Mary Peters, Jane Warden and Lucy Baker against him.

He pocketed the papers, and going to the cashier drew his salary up to the end of the month.

"I have some notes to pay this morning," said he, "and am going out now, but will be back in half an hour."

He went; and I don't think the bank officers have as good an opinion of his veracity as formerly. They have been waiting for him ever since, and he hasn't come back yet.

Aurelia went quietly home to live with her parents, and she always gave her young-lady friends one sound piece of advice:

"Never, girls, be too anxious to marry a man who has never loved another woman."

Wonderful Jumping Horses.

"Yes," said the reformed hostler to a reporter, "I had a horse once that jumped over two hundred feet on a straight road."

"Did he make it in one jump?" said the converted mule driver.

"Yes, he made it it one jump," said the reformed hostler, and he'd a jumped a thousand feet if they'd been there, as them was—pickled pig's feet in a barrel."

"I drove a horse once," said the honest stage driver, "that jumped through a wall four feet thick.

"Did it hurt the walls any?" said the reformed hostler, insinuatingly.

"No," said the honest stage driver, fiercely; "but it killed the horse."

"Talking of horses jumping," said the reformed hostler, "we had a horse that jumped every fence on the farm, and wound up by trying to jump over his own tail."

"Did he do it?" said the converted mule-driver breathlessly.

"No, he didn't," said the reformed hostler, calmly.

The Old Holmes House.

"Twelve years ago, a few months after what is now familiarly known as the 'Old Holmes House' in Cambridge, had become the property of Harvard College, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes commemorated the old homestead that had been in the possession of his family since 1807, in an article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, now forming the chief portion of the first chapter of the 'Poet at the Breakfast Table.' His prediction that 'by and by the stony feet of the great university would plant itself on this whole territory' is likely soon to be fulfilled. When the stakes were driven placing the new law school building where it stands, the old mansion was about the same as doomed. Now, since the scaffolds have been removed from the beautiful front of the new building and the ground raked off clean and smooth, the incongruity between the ancient structure and the two grand modern ones, the Hemenway gymnasium and the school, pressing close upon it from either side, is very striking. The old house weathered the Revolutionary war, and had seen before that about 50 years of the colonial period. It is now so rickety, and its heavy oaken frame is so much decayed that the authorities of the university have given notice that they do not consider it a safe habitation. It is understood that Mr. Austin, the giver of the new law school, which bears the Austin name, is quite ready to make it a pecuniary object for the corporation to get the old building away from the position which it occupies, effectually shutting off a fair view of the new one. The corporation have not formally decided to tear it down, but no doubt they will. There has been talk of removing it bodily to a new site, but besides the great loss in historic interest which this would cause, the frame is not strong enough to be handled. It would have to be rebuilt before the moving, and built still again on its new site; moreover, on account of the trees, it could not be got out of the lot it occupies except in sections. About all that could be preserved, therefore, would be the outward appearances.

"There has been a good deal written about this old house, for among the many historic relics in Cambridge it is the most famous, or, at all events, may dispute that title with the Longfellow mansion. But no one seems to have found out just when it was built. There are records of the estate as early as 1638 or 1639 and in 1642 a description mentions 'one dwelling-house' thereon, though not, of course, the present one. From 1737 to 1742 the property, including then the gambrel-roofed house of the present was owned by Jonathon Hastings, who is said to have originated the word 'Yankee,' using it to express excellence, speaking of a 'Yankee good horse,' or 'Yankee good cider,' and the students are supposed to have disseminated the word. His son of the same name owned and lived in the house from 1762 to 1783, when he died. He was for a long time the college steward, was postmaster of Cambridge, and his son Jonathan, was postmaster of Boston. During his ownership it was that the house played a part in events whose importance make the smallest detail to be of absorbing interest. The committee of safety was quartered here in 1775. It was here that Captain Arnold reported with a company from Connecticut, and made the proposal for the attempt on Ticonderoga. It was without doubt, says Drake, in the right hand room on the lower floor that Arnold received his first commission as colonel. General Artemas Ward was established here. Here also were the Provincial headquarters, and for three days those of Washington, and Joseph Warren passed the night here before proceeding in the morning to the action at Bunker Hill, on foot. Some of the military plans immediately before the battle of Bunker Hill were drawn up here, and perhaps those of that battle. From 1792 to 1807 the Rev. Elephalet Pearson, Professor of Hebrew and other Oriental languages in Harvard College, was the owner. 'His large personality,' says Dr. Holmes, 'swam into my ken when I was looking forward to my teens.' The Honorable Oliver Wendell, Judge of the Probate Court, purchased the house in 1806, and it passed to his son-in-law, the Rev. Abiel Holmes, whose home it was for the remainder of his long pastorate of the first Church. For nearly forty years he was pastor, until 1831. In this time a long controversy had raged among his flock, and a majority of the parish had stood out against a majority of the church, causing a split into two churches—the present First Parish and the Shepard Memorial. Of his children, Oliver Wendell and John were born in this old mansion. It was a tribute of affection for the old place that the former penned for the Atlantic as before mentioned. The 'white chamber' in it was the room where he wrote the lines of 'Old Ironsides,' the first verses that made him known, with a pencil, *stans pede in uno*, pretty nearly.

"Since the University purchased the property, twelve years ago, it has been, first, the residence of Dr. William Everett, who restored and improved it at large expense, and made it once more the home of books and learned industry,' and second, of Professor J. B. Thayer, who has now lived there for five years."

Prehistoric Californians

All over the Pacific coast are to be found indelible traces of a long forgotten and prehistoric race. While the investigation has been of but comparatively recent date, still enough has been discovered to show that an almost limitless field has been so far only dipped into in a few places most easy of access to the explorer. As yet these researches have been confined almost altogether to the immediate coast of Southern California and to the cluster of islands lying at a short distance therefrom. These islands—Santa Rosa, Santa Cruz, Anacata, San Miguel, and San Nicolas—which are now almost or quite uninhabited, and are only used as ranges for sheep and half wild cattle, and hogs, are known to have been densely populated in long ages past, as is shown by extensive remains in the shape of burial places, and debris of former habitation. The explorat on of these isolated spots has been confined almost exclusively to the agents of foreign societies, and large quantities of the most interesting relics have been exhumed and shipped to foreign colleges and museums at different times during the last decade. One of the largest of these islands, Santa Cruz, some 30 miles off the coast of Santa Barbara, is as yet comparatively unexplored, though it is known to abound with numerous traces of a former race. The scenery of this island is most beautiful, and although bearing evidence of having been inhabited in ages past, still it presents many traces of being much "younger" than the neighboring mainland, having been probably thrust up from the sea by some convulsion of nature long after the formation of the wild and desolate looking mountain chain which here approaches close to the shore of the California coast. Another of these islands, San Nicolas, some 70 miles off shore, has been rendered famous by having been the solitary home of a woman, who, having been accidentally abandoned theron, existed on such miserable sustenance as was afforded by shell fish and wild roots for upward of 18 years, and until rescued by a sealing party in the early days of the American occupation of the coast.

Pet Dog Fashions.

"Do you know," said a little girl to a reporter, "that I have eight costumes for my little terrier Phinnie and he looks real well in all of them?"

"Why, what in the world do you want with so many and what do you mean by costumes for a dog?" asked the astonished reporter.

"Every girl that has a dog has costumes for them," said the little girl in an injured tone, "and costume means dress. I thought you were big enough to know that."

"Oh," said the reporter, "won't you describe the costumes to me?"

"Certainly," said the little girl. "His best one for Sunday afternoon walks is made of navy blue broadcloth, lined with scarlet satin, with straps of alligator skin and bows of crimson Ottoman ribbon—you know he wears a bow on his tail and collarette bangle of silver, with new five cent piece charms. On some of them is his name, on others a prayer or hymn. Then if it is nice and clean out I tie bows of scarlet ribbon on his front paws, but he isn't exactly trained good and he bites them. Well, then he has his reception costume that he wears on mamma's reception days, when he and I sit in the drawing room and help to receive the guests. That is perfectly lovely. It is made out of a piece of my sister's wedding dress, cream white satin, and is lined with pale blue silk. The edges are embroidered in silver and in the centre is my monogram in silver also. I had a train made on it first, but Phinnie would make himself dizzy turning round and round to catch it. So I had it removed. As ornaments he wears a gold chain with a clasp and pale blue ribbon on his front paws."

"He must look lovely!" said the reporter. "Does he catch rats?"

"How can you be so cruel as to mention such a thing?" said the little girl.

"You must have the handsomest dressed dog in the city," said the reporter.

"No, I haven't," she said reluctantly. "There's a young lady across the way who has a sealskin wrap for her spaniel, and I know another one that has a diamond collar."

"Oh, I forgot to ask—does your dog paint and powder?" asked the journalist.

"Well, I never!" said the little girl, in accents of astonishment.

George And Me.

There was to have been a suit for assault and battery before one of the justices in the temple yesterday. A farmer down in Springwells was charged with having slapped the jaws of his neighbor, and two wagon-loads of witnesses were on hand to swear to this and that. Both plaintiff and defendant seemed to be determined men, and their respective wives sat and glared at each other like two old cats. Some of the necessary formalities were being worked up when, all of a sudden, the wife of the complainant was taken with the toothache. It wasn't the kind which growls and mutters and fools around, but the old-fashioned, jumping ache, and in two minutes she was crying. Her tears at once affected the wife of the defendant, and after a little she slid over and whispered:

"Poor thing—I'm sorry!"

"Oh! such an ache!" sobbed the victim.

"I brought along some peppermint and here it is," said the first as she produced the phial.

"What's all this?" asked the plaintiff as he came up.

"Why, your poor wife is suffering terribly with the toothache, and I pity her from the bottom of my heart."

"Who's got the toothache?" inquired the defendant as he joined the group.

"My wife."

"George! but's that too bad! Shan't I go to the drug store for you?"

At this the plaintiff turned about, held out his hand and replied:

"Say, George, I was a fool to bring this suit. I called you a liar and you hit me, and that was right."

"But I'm sorry, Jim."

"Then let's drop the whole business and ride home together and have a chicken dinner! Molly, git your cloak on."

And in spite of lawyers and spectators and the queer expression of his Honor's face the plaintiff paid all costs, slapped the defendant on the back, and headed the party out doors with the exclamation:

"Go to grass with your laws and lawyers, and you women folks stop here till George and me have a drink!"

—At the beginning of 1882, Sweden possessed a mercantile navy of 4,151 vessels, measuring 540,000 tons, of which 3,397 were sailers, with 450,000 tons, and 754 steamers, with 80,000 tons. The number of sailing vessels had during the year decreased 184 ships.

—Hartford, a few days ago, received a proportion of minute snails in their shells during a rain.

Society Gossip.

A Cleveland paper rails off this satire on some of its cotemporaries: A scene of more than unusual splendor and magnificence occurred last evening at the beautiful and palatial residence of Corporal Homer Cuyler Dy Truxton, corner of Howard and Burgess avenues. It was the occasion of the debut of Miss Lydia Phidora, eldest daughter of Corporal De Truxton. The brilliant assemblage appeared in grande parure, and were composed of the haut ton and the very elite of Cleveland. It is seldom that such a display of rich and elegant toilets is seen as was exhibited at this recherche reception.

The opening of what promises to be a season of unknown brilliance and gayety afforded an opportunity for fashion and wealth that was taken advantage of to its fullest extent last evening. With the lovely and accomplished Miss L Phidora De Truxton were 17 other debutants and an undeveloped child of 17. It was clearly Lydia's debut, but the other 17½ took the occasion to debut, too. Mademoiselle Dordanie C. Burvee shone resplendent in ice cream satin, cut je ne sais pas court train, and brocaded ottoman front. Miss R. Willett Dobson, ninth daughter of Plutarch R. Dobson, the eminent wholesale shingle manufacturer, appeared in a sweet Geauga crushed brocade. The side panels were of Marathon velvet. Her bouquet was perle de jarden roses.

Miss Haughteen Philips Fodney, although not ranking as chief debutante, was conceded on all sides to be the belle of the evening. She looked most lovingly sweet in a white surah, throne-room cut, with pompadour lace. She toyed with a bouquet of escucce pontusee roses, a rare exotic recently discovered by E. J. Estep, Esq. She fairly revelled in a throng of ardent admirers, and well she might, for she is the only daughter of Mr. Rudolph Randall Fodney, the retired ditcher, whose wealth is estimated at $4,000,000. Tea table talk at the Fodney fireside is carried on exclusively in the Belgian language, but at breakfast it is occasionally interspersed with quotations from French authors.

Miss Montanie Sprague Finch, daughter of Professor J. Utah Finch, H. I. J. K. L. M., captivated every one present by her winning giggle. She is endowed with such a merry, low, gurgling laugh that all the young gentlemen immediately became her slaves. She was most gorgeously arrayed in an elegant costume of Coshocton silk, with beaded front, duchesse lace and diamonds the size of pullet's eggs. Montame was really lovely.

Miss T. Jackeen Boboons, whose espousal with Lord Moothin Chalk, a scion of a distinguished English family, was recently the theme of the best people of Pukelid avenue, honored the occasion with her sweet presence. She has been abroad. Her style of articulation and pronunciation is very much sought after and imitated. It is bruited about that she caught Lord Chalk by simply saying "Beg pardon, may I ask foh a glass of watah for mammah." He fell down and immediately worshipped her. Her father is an ex-member of the board of education and gets his coal direct from Massillon. He served through the Sioux campaign as a full sergeant in the Second U. S. cavalry.

Apple Lore.

The origin of the apple dates back beyond all historic record. How far beyond historic record the inhabitants of Swiss Lake dwellings cultivated apples it is impossible to say, but it was before the time of Tubal Cain and before the metals. Suffice it to say that they laid by stores of apples in what we should call their fruit rooms. Heer, the principal investigator of these ancient dwellings, so far as plants are concerned, mentions two varieties, differing in size, as being found; and he infers that they were cultivated, owing to the great numbers in which they exist. As a further proof of the great antiquity of the apple, philologists tell us that the root or germ of the world exists in all or most of the languages derived from a primitive Aryan stock. Botanists infer that the original home of the apple was in the disirict near Trebizonde, whence it has spread throughout Europe, extending very far north even. With such an antiquity and such a wide dispersal, the variability of the apple is no matter of wonderment. The apple, like every other living thing, is acted on by a hereditary endowment, by virtue of which it remains an apple, and at the same time by a tendency to vary, which is the source of the difference we now meet with. These variations are increased and enhanced by hereditary descent.

Three Fine Gowns.

Some rich wedding toilets lately completed in a neighboring city are worthy of note by reason of their extreme beauty and novelty as models for brides. An exquisite robe, designed for a prospective bride in Washington, is made of heavy white velvet, trimmed with deep flounces of duchesse lace, headed by downy bands of white ostrich feather trimming. The effect of the fall of exquisite, delicate lace over the soft white velvet is exceedingly lovely, the whole dress proving much more becoming to ordinary complexions than opaque white satin.

A second bridal dress is made of white Ottoman silk, brocaded with tiny golden roses and leaves. The petticoat is of pale gold satin, hand-painted in clusters of white lilac and full-blown roses. The lower edge of the court train is battlemented—i. e., cut into square blocks and faced. Underneath these blocks is set a ruffle of gold lace, falling over a second one of kilted skirt. The Josephine corsage is cut out very much in the neck in casement shape and trimmed to match the edge of the train.

Lastly for a very youthful bride is a charming toilet, composed of plain white Ottoman silk and made in regular Grecian style, the chaste and artistic arrangement of each softly draped fold and curve giving a most graceful and statuesque effect to the whole. The trained skirt is perfectly plain, but the lace drapery of the Grecian bodice is to be fastened with a magnificent diamond clasp, and the square neck and edges of the half-open sleeves are finished with rare old point lace.

—The semi-annual dividends payable in Boston in December aggregate $4,138,851.

MEADOWS OF GOLD.

Meadows of gold—
Rolling and reeling a-west!
Ye clasp and hold
The milk of the world in your breast.
Ye are the nurses who clutch
The ladies of life, and touch
The lips that famish and burn,
In agony cruel and stern.

Meadows of gold—
Reaching and running away!
Shod with the mould;
And crowned with the light of the day
Ye are the chemists of earth.
The wizards who waken to birth;
The violets blue, and buttercups, too,
Under the dark and the dew.

Meadows of gold—
Winding and wending along—
Fair to behold,
And merry and mellow with song.
Ye are the poets whose chimes
Are rung by the reapers, whose rhymes
Are written in windrows of grass,
By musical sickles that pass.

Meadows of gold —
Laughing and leaping afar!
Fast in your fold,
Forever the beautiful are.
Ye are the Hebes who dip,
And lift from the loam to the lip
The nectar, whose plethoric flood
Is tinted and turned into blood.

A COFFIN BOAT.

The other night Major Griddlewood, who long ago won his spurs as an efficient revenue officer, related the following story:

At one time we had a great deal of trouble with illicit distillers in Arkansas. There was one neighborhood especially where it seemed impossible to discover the outlaws. This community was way up on White river. Officer after officer had been sent up, and quite a number of them are there yet, although the department did not receive notification that they intended to leave the service. One day the news came in that one of our best men had just been killed at Dripping Springs, by which name the dangerous neighborhood was known. I was sent for by the marshal, who said:

"Major, you have had considerable success in hunting for distillers. Now we want you to find those fellows and bring them to justice. As you know, none of our men have been able to find them and—"

"They've been found a trifle too often," I suggested.

"That's a fact," the marshal agreed, "but not by the right man. Now I want you to take as many soldiers as you want, and go to the place and break up the business."

I reflected for a moment and replied: "I think that our mistake has been in taking too many men. It is almost impossible for a party of men to find a wildcat distillery. Their approach is soon heralded and disaster is certain to follow. I will go alone and discover the nest. Then I can return and capture the entire outfit."

"Rather hazardous," the marshal said, thoughtfully scratching his head.

"Not so dangerous as the course hitherto adopted."

"All right; use your own judgment."

The next day I started on my perilous expedition. I went horseback, and my progress was very slow. When at last I reached the place I found a beautiful rich country, with grand hills and little valleys luxuriantly carpeted with grass. I could see no signs of lawlessness, but on the other hand I was kindly treated. I stopped at the house of a man named Anderson, a well-to-do fellow, without some education and a bright-eyed daughter, who seemed to be devoted to her father. I saw at once that Anderson was an honest man, and when I learned that he had been in the army I felt secure under his roof. Still I did not care to tell my real business, but in answer to a question stated that I was looking for land in a leisurely sort of way, having just been discharged from the regular army, and especially desiring a rest from that dangerous activity which all army officers incurred.

"Well, sir, you are welcome at my house, and I hope you will find your stay pleasant. My daughter, who can row a boat to perfection, will cheerfully contribute to your enjoyment."

"I understand," looking at him, "that several government officers have been killed by illicit distillers in this neighborhood."

"Yes," he replied, "shamefully murdered. Well, I won't say murdered, for the distillers no doubt considered it self-defense. Up in the hills here, somewhere, there is a large distillery, but it will be a long time, I think, before the government breaks it up. It is almost impossible to conduct a party of men through the hills, and it is almost certain death, for the distillers can see almost every turn. My advice would be to watch for the whisky that's sent away, capture the men handling it and compel them to shew the exact location of the distillery."

Several days passed and still I made no progress. I was not regarded in that light of suspicion which I thought would characterize my appearance among the people, and I was soon convinced that the farmers around were not in sympathy with the distillers. Finally I told Anderson my business.

"Well," he said, "if I can do anything for you I'll do it cheerfully, but let me advise you not to go into the hills. Water the river, as that is the only way they can possibly ship the stuff. I am going up the river to-day after some walnut lumber and if you will accompany me we may make a discovery. As you have no doubt noticed, I make a great many coffins. Not for government officials," he added with a smile, "but am supplying cheap coffins for the New Orleans market. During an epidemic it is almost impossible to get coffins to the city fast enough, and at such times I employ quite a number of men. Come and I'll show you my place of business."

The shop stood near the river bank. Several workmen were employed in dressing walnut lumber. Coffins were stacked up all around, and a flatboat was being loaded with the deathly furniture. I did not go up the river with Anderson, but took a boat ride with his daughter. She was not devoid of charms, and she chatted gayly as she rowed.

"I want pa to leave this place," she said. "Mother pined away and died from sheer loneliness, and if I were not so light-hearted I think I should go that way, too."

"Do you ever see any of the illicit distillers?" I asked.

"I expect to see them, but I don't know them, of course. They are terrible when they get mad, but as long as they are not disturbed you wouldn't know that they were in the neighborhood. When we moved here they regarded pa with lingering suspicion, but finally, satisfied that he was in no way connected with the government, they dismissed their apprehensions and have ever since treated him with the utmost courtesy. Pa is making money out of the coffin business, but it is such a grim trade that I cannot half enjoy any financial benefit that we derive from it. Say, you're hunting for the wild cats, ain't you?"

"Hush, don't talk so loud."

"Nobody can hear us, but you are, ain't you?"

"Suppose I were, do you think I would tell any one?"

"I heard you tell father, but it's all right. I won't say anything about it. I haven't any friends among the wild cats, and for my part I wouldn't care if they were all in prison."

"I remained several days longer, and then decided to return to the city, report unfavorably, adopt other measures, and again take up the enterprise. Anderson advised me to sell the horse and go down with a flat-boat load of coffins. I did not like the idea, but reflecting that it would be safer I disposed of my horse and was soon ready for the voyage.

I bade my friends an affectionate farewell, and soon stood on a coffin big enough for the Cardiff giant, and waved my handkerchief at Sophia Anderson as the boat rounded the bend. We had started early, and by the time the shadows began to lengthen we were a long distance from Dripping Spring. It seemed to me that the men on the boat watched me curiously, for every time I walked around it appeared that one of them followed me. My suspicions increased as evening came on, and when I saw the men engaged in a whispered conversation I was convinced that violence was medtiated. Happening to notice a coffin on which several others were piled, I saw something dripping from it. Just then I looked up and saw a gun leveled at me. In another instant a bullet whizzed close to my head, so close that I fell backward into the water. I did not lose my presence of mind and kept myself under water as long as possible. When I arose to the surface, several other shots were fired, and sinking again, I remained under water until I reached the shore, which fortunately was not far away, when I arose under a thick clump of willows. Through the gathering darkness I could dimly see the men, and could hear the splashing of an oar which I knew was manipulated to keep the boat from floating down.

"I reckin he's all right," said one of the men.

"I know he is," a gruff voice replied, "fer I drawed a bead on his head, an' a man what can hit a haffer dollar sixty yards ain't no slouch of a shooter, lemme tell yer. Bet he's got a bullet through the brain ef he's got any brain."

"I'd ruther bet on the bullet than the brain," the first speaker rejoined.

"We've got to be certain about these things," said a man who seemed to be in authority. "You know what Anderson's orders is. Git a boat thar Jack, an' you an' Tom paddle out thar awhile. Go out thar to them willows."

The boat was lowered and the splashing of the oars came nearer and nearer. My heart beat violently. Great God, the moon came out and shone full on my face. I eased myself down until only the tip of my nose was above the surface. "Thank heaven," I breathed, as a cloud obscured the moon just as the boat brushed the willows. They struck under with their oars, actually struck me once, and just as I was about to seize the boat and take my chances of turning it over and escaping, one of them said:

"He's all right, I tell you. Think I can't hit a man's head? Shove her off," and I breahed a prayer as the dip of the oars grew fainter.

I remained in this uncomfortable position about a half hour longer, then drew myself out and was soon traveling through the woods. After a terrible journey of hunger and fatigue I reached Little Rock and made my report.

Several days afterward I was again en route for Dripping Springs, this time with a strong posse of men. Touching White river near the place where I had fallen overboard, we dismounted to rest. We had not been there very long until we saw the coffin boat returning. I secreted myself and ordered my men to compel the boat to land and to bring the men to our resting-place, instructing them as to a form of interrogation.

When hailed they readily complied and approached the bank. They did not seem to like so much attention, for they did not move up the bank with any great degree of alacrity.

"Do you know," said one of my men, "what became of a United States official named Griddlewood, who came up here some time ago?"

"No, sir," replied the captain of the coffin boat, "but I heard that he had bought a piece o' land over the mountains an' opened a farm."

"Did you ever meet him?"

"Believe I did meet him once at Mr. Anderson's house, 'Peered to me like he was sorter in love with the Anderson gal."

"Don't suppose that I could find him, do you?"

"Mout find him if you wuster go over the hills."

"That's unnecessary," I remarked, stepping from behind a tree and confronting the villains. They threw up their hands and prayed that their lives might be spared. We did not intend to give them the least chance of escape and securely pinioning their hands we took them down to the boat, where, after gaining all possible information, I left them under a strong guard. We were not long in gaining the neighborhood of Anderson's residence. It was a late hour at night, and we surrounded the house without alarming any one. I instructed one of my officers to call Anderson, and again I secreted myself.

"Halloa!"

"All right," came from within the house, and pretty soon Anderson appeared.

"Mr. Anderson, I believe," said the officer.

"Yes, sir; won't you come in?"

"No, hardly got the time. I've come to this neighborhood in search of Major Griddlewood. Are you acquainted with him?"

"Oh, yes, should say I am, for he and my daughter are to be married soon. I'll show her to you. "Here Soph," and the girl came out. "Here is a gentleman who is looking for your intended husband."

"Good evening, sir. Looking for the major, eh? How I wish I could see him."

"Here I am," I said, emerging from my hiding place and confronting my "intended" and her father. Anderson actually fell on the ground, and his daughter uttered a shriek that made the woods ring. They were soon made prisoners and taken to the boat. Next day the distillery was easily found and destroyed. The coffins were found to be lined with tin, and although ominous-looking casks, were not bad as vessels of shipment.

The prisoners were tried and punished to the full extent of the law, and ever since then the Dripping Spring neighborhood has been one of the most orderly and law-abiding communities in the State.

Poker in England.

Poker, when first introduced here by our American visitors, we treated as an amusing pastime, and it is indeed still no more than this as played in many private houses for small sums, But there has latterly arisen in London an increased and exaggerated mania for the game which bids fair to work very great harm and to produce very awkward scandals. There is, indeed, a kind of ladies who have devoted their energies almost entirely to poker, and who play it with the devotion and the perseverance that ladies in other times were wont to give to other games in the most gambling days of history. These ladies are many of them of good position and of good repute. Bnt the diversion to which they have devoted themselves, and which some of them make the occupation of their lives is altogether bad, dangerous and demoralizing. It brings them into much too familiar contact with men who play with them on the Tom Tiddler's ground they have established. Loans and debts arise between them often of amounts which it is difficult, if not impossible, to pay by ordinary means in ordinary manners, and hence spring all kinds of complications and arrangements, many of an extremely doubtful character.

Two Thousand Years Old.

Lord Lindsay states that in the course of his wanderings amid the pyramids of Egygt he stumbled on a mummy which proved by its hieroglphics to be at least 2000 years old In examining it after it was unwrapped he found in one of its closed hands a tuberous or bulbous root. He was interested in the question of how long vegetable life could last, and took the root from the mummy's hand and planted it in a sunny soil, allowing the rains and dews of Heaven to descend upon it, and in the course of a few weeks the root burst forth and bloomed into a most beautiful dahlia. The story is said to be well verified.

Pleasure is the flower that fades; remembrance is the lasting perfume.

A Strange Story.

The announcement of the death in London of Lady Rose, wife of Sir John Rose, of London, and formerly of Montreal, brings to mind some romantic incidents of her early life. Lady Rose, was a daughter of Robert Emmett Temple of Rutland, Vt., who held a position as pension agent of the United States government for the Revolutionary war. He was a gentleman of distinguished appearance and elegant manners, and had brought up his daughters in all the courtly graces and accomplishments which marked the higher classes at the beginning of the century. The young ladies paid a visit to Montreal, and the younger married a Montreal gentleman (Mr. Robert Sweeny), a Protestant Irishman, who at that time held the position of inspector of potashes, and was a partner of Col. Dyde. Her sister married Mr. Chapman. The Sweeneys moved much in military circles and Mrs. Sweeney, from her fascinating manner and savoir faire, became a general favorite.

An unfortunate affair took place which caused much comment in fashionable circles in those early days. Maj. Ward, of the 1st Royals, was an intimate friend and companion of Mr. Sweeney, and one afternoon the two friends strolled up-town together. That evening Mr. Sweeney had friends to dinner, and during the repast a note was brought in to Mrs, Sweeney, which she immediate handed to her husband. He jumped from the table and proceeded to the mess-rooms of the 1st Royals. Maj. Ward, hearing Mr. Sweeney's voice, called out to him to come in and have a glass of wine. This was sternly refused, and on the major making his appearance Mr. Sweeney handed him the note, with the demand: "Did you write this, sir?" Maj. Ward took the missive, and after glancing at it contemptuously, tore it into fragments. Hot words ensued, and a challenge was given and accepted.

About sunrise next morning the two friends, who had left Col. Dyde in a very friendly mood the night before, stood confronting each other with pistols at the St. Pierre race course, on the Lachine road. The word was given, and Mr. Sweeney, who was an accomplished duelist, having had several affairs before, shot his antagonist through the heart before the latter had time to explode his weapon. He and his wife retired to the States until at the request of the officers of Maj. Ward's regiment a nolle prosequi was entered and he was allowed to return, to find that the letter was the heedless practical joke of a flighty girl who had imitated Maj. Ward's handwriting. This circumstance so preyed on Mr. Sweeney's mind that he died literally broken-hearted.

A short time afterward his young widow, with her son, went to board at a house on Victoria square, and there she met John Rose, a youth from Huntington, who was studying law in the office of Judge Day. A mutual attachment between the fascinating and accomplished widow and the talented young law student ensued, and shortly after his admission to the bar they were married. Her wonderful tact and suavity of manner made her a leader in society, where she was ever on the alert to advance her husband's interests As Lady Beaconsfield was to her husband so Lady Rose was the mainspring of Sir John Rose's success, and her diplomacy and ambition spurred her husband on to higher aims, which made him one of the foremost Canadians of his time. Sir John entered political life early and advanced rapidly, working in connection with Sir John MacDonald. He was at one time minister of finance, from which position he retired to enter the firm of Morton Rose & Co., bankers of London and New York.

The Dunkards' Love Feast.

The semi-annual love feast of the German Baptist Brethren, or Dunkards, celebrated at Ephrata, Pa., a few days ago, was a very interesting ceremony. The dresses of these adherents to ancient forms and customs is very much like that of the Friends. The men wear a closely buttoned shad-belly or swallow-tail coat, with standing collar of coarse, brown, pepper-and-salt or bluish-gray cloth, trousers and vest, and a heavily-caped overcoat of the same material, and a low-crowned black felt hat, with enormous brim. The plain, unornamented dress of the women is generally black, although sometimes snuff-brown, with a large black shawl and a black bonnet of the sun-bonnet shape. In the plain meeting house there are two rows of benches running the whole length of the room and forming middle and side aisles, while rows of benches, facing these, ascend theater-like on either side to near the low, flat ceiling. The middle rows are for those celebrating the feast, and the others for the spectators.

Every third bench, of those upon the floor, is so arranged that the broad, movable back can be brought up and fastened on the top of the end boards, thus making a long, narrow table. After the Dunkards had marched in, two brothers appeared with long white tablecloths, with which they covered the ten tables, five on the women's side of the central aisle, and five on the men's side. Other brothers came armed with black-handled knives, three-tined forks and tin tablespoons. Other brothers brought little white bowls, which they set sparsely around. Other brothers carried, two and two, great baskets of bread—huge loaves cut into quarters—which they placed in long middle lines. Other brothers (it was never sisters) bore trays containing plates of butter. Other brothers brought deep tin dishes where pieces of mutton swam in a gravy like soup.

Supper being ready, and the swinging lamps drawn and lighted, the brethren and sisters seated themselves around the tables—90 of the former and 140 of the latter. How reposeful the women looked, with their plain, neatly fitting black dresses, and their little white caps of nightcap shape and of a semi-transparent material, underneath which the modestly parted hair lay smooth, exposing the broad white forehead. The long hair of the men, brushed straight back from the forehead and falling to the shoulders, and their long beards both hair and beards being largely gray, and sometimes silvery white, gave them a very venerable aspect.

Next, two small tubs half filled with water were brought in, and two elderly brothers divested themselves of their coats, one seizing a tub and the other girding himself with a very long towel. Two sisters did likewise with the other tub and towel. Immediately the brethren seated on the front bench facing the broad space in front of the minister's table and seats began to take off their shoes and stockings, and the sisters on the corresponding row on their side of the house did the same. Then the brother with the tub placed it at the feet of the first barefooted brother, who put his feet into it, where they are rinsed off by the washer, who then grasped the hand of the washee and imprinted a sounding kiss upon his lips. The towel-girded brother followed, wiped, shook hands, and kissed and passed on to the next; and the washing and wiping sisters did likewise on their side of the room. After the two rows were washed and wiped, all fell to putting on their shoes and stockings, the younger women showing much modesty in their efforts to get on their long stockings deftly and quickly.

After an address and prayer and a lined-out hymn in German, the eating began, slices of bread serving as plates and one dish of soup and meat for four eaters. There was no noise but the clatter of spoons against dishes and knives against forks and a general sound of munching. Everything eatable having disappeared, there was more exhortaion, prayer and singing, and then three bottles of wine and a number of large flat, indented cakes of unleavened bread. The cakes were broken into long strips, which were passed around among the men, who broke for each other, but the women were not allowed to do so, the presiding bishop breaking it for them, and handing it to them as they sat in their seats. After the bread come the wine in tall tin cups, and again the women were not allowed to pass the cup, but it was passed to them by the bishop. The drinking of the wine ended the ceremony.

Dropped Out.

Do you ever stop to think, you young, strong and healthy, what becomes of the very old; where they are and how they adapt themselves to the tearing, wearing machinery which intersects and envirous this great city? The old love life as well as the young, and find it hard to relinqish their hold upon it. Doubtless the older they grow the more precious becomes their few remaining hours and the stronger their desire to put all they have known that is best and sweetest intothem. Yet they find little sympathy and still less opportunity. They are crowded out, jostled out, pushed out, until they drop out, and are lost to us. It is very rare to see the old on the elevated roads—as rare as the very young. They are afraid of them—of the pitiless rush, the jam, the long flights of stairs, the rude pushing and crowding and the every-man-and-boy-for-himself code which obtains without regard to age or sex. But it has been common to see one old man—not so very old either—but grayhaired and past 70, sitting in the gateman's chair at an uptown station until the arrival of a down train. On one occasion, when there was a vacant seat, a lady, herself no longer young, but forgetting that, and with the instinctive reverence for gray hairs, rose and offered him hers. His pale cheek, pale as his hair, flushed a little. "No, madame," he said, "I could not sit when a lady is standing." Last Tuesday he sat for the last time in the gateman's seat waiting for the train; now he is dead and buried. He went for the last time "down-town" to the "office," which had become his world, went through his daily task of looking over his mail, and home again, and that night he died—took another and more elevated train to a city within the gates eternal. He did not know him, the gateman, nor I; but when he did not come the gateman asked one who knew him, and he said: "He was a merchant until last year, when he retired, and his principal occupation was to go down-town every day and read his mail. He was a good man and a gentleman, and I am sorry to miss him." So am I, but the "road" tears away just the same as before,

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Praise undeserved is satire in disguise.

The best lessons in life are learned from silence.

Tears are sometimes the happiest smiles of love.

Fools will often make success where prudent people fail.

Blind and reckless idealism becomes a dangerous opiate.

Sadness is a disease; the best remedy for it is occupation.

Honesty provides the most certain conditions for safety.

The poor are kept poor to supply the demands of paradise.

We cannot become liberal unless we avoid petty motives.

The origin of atomic matter cannot be less than eternity.

Honesty of purpose must not be held as evidence of ability.

The bane of distrust will tender to extinguish inspiration.

The reality of death demonstrates our own insignificance.

Indolence is the rush of the mind and the inlet of every vice.

The right of commanding is the fruit of labors, the price of courage.

It is more noble by silence to avoid an injury than by argument to overcome it.

Love's sweetest meanings are unspoken; the full heart knows no rhetoric of words.

He travels safe and not unpleasant who is guarded by poverty and guided by love.

Contentment swells a mite into a talent, and make the poor richer than the Indies.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.

If we find no fault ourselves, we should not take pleasure in observing those of others.

Those who have no patience of their own forget what demand they make on that of others.

Intellect has been called the starlight of the brain. Religion is the starlight of the soul.

God bless all good women. To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last.

Let friendship creep gently to a hight; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

There is no evil we cannot either face or fly from, but the consciousness of duty disregarded.

Gaiety is not a proof that the heart is at ease, for often in the midst of laughter the heart is sad.

True politeness consists in being easy one's self, and in making everybody about one as easy as one can.

The prodigal robs his heir; the miser robs himself. The middle way is, justice to ourselves and others.

Forgiveness is like God's bounty. The bestower is not impoverished, nor he that withholds it enriched.

We find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.

It is not enough to have reason; it is spoilt, it is dishonored by sustaining a brusque and haughty manner.

Four things come not back: The broken word, the sped arrow, the past life and neglected opportunity.

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.

The lazy and the industrious can never live happily together; the lazy despise the industrious too much.

The worst education that teaches self-denial is better than the best that teaches everything else and not that.

The best of us are hampered in every effort at improvement, not only by our faults, but by those of our neighbors.

The best method of disposing of half the slanders of the age is to pay them no attention. The other half may be lived down.

To listen kindly is often an act of the most delicate interior mortification, and helps us very much to speak kindly ourselves.

What a pity that wrinkles should not be all under our heels instead of on our faces! It would be a much better arrangement.

Nothing is so wholesome, nothing does so much for people's looks, as a little interchange of the small coin of benevolence.

Do not be afraid of wild boys and girls; they often grow up to be the very best men and women. Wildness is not viciousness.

Sincerity does not consist in speaking your mind on all occasions, but in doing it when silence would be censurable and inexcusable.

Whatsoever that be within us that feels, thinks, desires and animates, is something celestial, divine and consequently imperishable.

Happiness dotes on her work and is prodigal to her favorites. As one drop of water hath an attraction for another, so do felicities run into felecities.

Commend us to a man who holds his faith, whatever it may be, with a manly grip, and dares to defend it in a manly way—"speaking the truth in love."

The companion of fools shall be destroyed. The greatest are not proof against the wiles of the impure, in whose company they venture to walk or linger.

A man or woman may be highly irritable, and yet be sweet, tender, gentle, loving, sociable, genial, kind, charitable, thoughtful for others, unselfish, generous.

What is there so beautiful as lovely old age? What does it matter if the hair is white and the cheek has lost its glow, if the eyes shines with a triumphant light, and one can fairly feel that faith that lends a sweetness to the glance, a cadence to the voice?

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 2 1884.

A THEATRE BURNED.

The "Standard" in Ruins—Other Disastrous Fires.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—The Standard theatre at Thirty third street and Sixth avenue has been entirely destroyed by fire. Flames were discovered by the watchman among the flies on the stage. He immediately sounded an alarm, but the flames made such rapid progress that in less than ten minutes after the fire was discovered the entire building was in flames from cellar to roof. Second and third alarms were sent out and a large number of engines were promptly on the scene of the conflagration, but despite the exertions of the firemen the flames continued to spread and fears were entertained for the surrounding property. About half an hour after the outbreak the roof fell in with a terrible crash. After two hours of hard work the firemen finally succeeded in getting the fire under control. Not, however, before the building and contents were entirely destroyed. A dwelling house in the rear of the theatre was also badly damaged by the fire and falling walls. Several adjoining houses were also damaged by fire and water. The building was owned by the Shepherd estate, and the lessees were Brooks and Dixon. The losses are estimated at $50,000 on the building and $25,000 on stage furniture and fixings, all of which are fully covered by insurance in local companies. The origin of the fire is unknown. While the fire is at its height a heavy iron railing in front of the Union Dime bank, Sixth avenue and thirty second street, gave way and several persons were seriously injured.

A Panic in Patterson.

PATTERSON, N. J., Dec. 15.—A fire caused a panic in the Adams silk mill in Van Houten street, but the girls escaped fortunately without loss of life, although several were seriously hurt. The loss to the mill was not serious.

Extensive Fire in a Kentucky Town.

PADUCAH, Ky., Dec. 15.—A fire destroyed the flouring mill of M. Livingstone, with 800 barrels of flour and 12,000 bushels of wheat, also other grain. The loss is $50,000; insured in eastern and foreign companies.

Fires Elsewhere.

SKOWHEGAN, Me., Dec. 15.—A fire in Canaan village destroyed the stores and their contents owned and occupied by Albion Chase and Henry Ricker, the stable owned by L. W. Morrell and the blacksmith shop of L. P. Hubbard. Chase and Ricker are partially insured. The cause of the fire is unknown. The loss is not yet estimated.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 15.—A fire in the three story brick house No. 160 West Court street, owned by H. J. Keyes and occupied by Find & Schwin, commission merchants, and the American Railway Advertising company, caused a total loss of $10,000; insured.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., Dec. 15.—Fire from a locomotive spark partly destroyed the Benton Harbor Plow company's works. The loss on the building and on stock is $20,000; insurance, $5,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15.—Rowland's extensive shovel works in Holmesburg have been burned. Loss, $60,000; partially insured. The fire originated from a lot of kindling wood lying near a furnace.

ACRICULTURAL REPORTS.

Some Interesting Notes from the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The December crop returns issued from the department of agriculture report the season for cotton packing since the frost in the gathering of the bottom crop quite favorable. The local estimates of aggregate product have not been diminished, and the tone of general comment has been comparatively hopeful. The indications of the December returns favor a reduction of thirteen per cent. from the crop of last year. This report points to a crop of about 6,000,000 bales. It is possible that the cotton movement of the year may pass that limit. The returns on corn production are more conservative than those of October and November from the injury to soft corn by warm, moist weather. North of the 40th parallel the corn that has been cribbed is in worse condition than for many years. The proportion of unmerchantable corn is therefore large. The final estimate of quantity produced will fall a few millions short of the indications of previous returns or twenty bushels an acre. This estimate relates only to quantity and makes no discount for inferior quality which seriously increases the practical shortages. The losses from packing in masses, or injury of soft corn from mid and wet weather, are treated as after harvest matters. An investigation will be made of the extent of such injury. The wheat aggregate slightly exceeds 400,000,000 bushels. The oat crop is about 4 per cent. larger than that of last year and exceeds 500,000,000 bushels. The yield of rye and barley is a little less than in 1882, and buckwheat is reduced more than one third.

Lycoming county paid for sheep killed by dogs during November, $495.70.

If the matter were the reverse, $495.70 paid for dogs killed by sheep, there would have been a big howl.

Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 13.—The wife of John Howie, of Homerville, York Co., gave birth to four boys this morning.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In 1875, thirteen men comprised the entire working force used in the manufacture of the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case*. Now over *five hundred* are employed, and the number is constantly increasing. The reason of this increase is this: In the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* all the metal in sight and subject to wear is *solid gold*, while the remainder, which only lends strength to the case, is of stronger metal than gold, giving gold where gold is needed, and strong, elastic metal where strength and elasticity are needed, a combination producing a watch case *better* than solid gold and at ONE-HALF the cost.

Over 200,000 of these cases have been sold, and every jeweler in the country can testify to their quality and merit.

LUDINGTON, MICH., Dec. 5, 1882.

E. W. Marsh, of the *Democrat*, bought a Jas. Boss' Gold Watch case 18 years ago, and carried it until a short time ago, when I purchased it, and sold it to a customer. The case showed no signs of wear, except that natural to any case, and I am satisfied can be safely guaranteed for at least ten years more. I have sold lots of Jas. Boss' Gold Watch Case for many years, and the parties who bought the first ones are carrying them to-day, as well satisfied as though they had bought a solid gold case costing twice the money. I regard them as the only cases of this kind a jeweler should sell who desires to give his customers the worth of their money or values his reputation.

WM. J. CUSHWAY, *Jeweler*.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

FROM THE OLD WORLD

A Rumor That Hicks Pasha is Still Alive.

Disastrous Gale on the Coast of England—Efforts to Save O'Donnell—The Victorious False Prophet.

CAIRO, Dec. 13.—The news of the success of El Mahdi is spreading rapidly throughout Arabia and the whole country is in a fever of excitement over the possible coming of the new Prophet. Bodies of rebels in favor of the cause have appeared in many places and the Turkish officials express the greatest alarm at the result of the fanaticism which is carrying the Arabs en masse to the support of the Mahdi. Overt acts are being committed by the wandering Arabs in all directions. Roads are cut and already a state of anarchy prevails. The Turkish governor general has telegraphed to Constantinople for assistance, his present forces being entirely inadequate to preserve order. It is reported that the road between Jeddah and Mecca has been cut and is in possession of a strong force of rebels who profess to believe that the False Prophet will come directly to mecca as soon as he has subdued Suakim. At Mecca the greatest alarm prevails. The shereaf is powerless to stem the heretical tide which is sweeping over the country and has appealed shrough the Vali of the Hodjaz to the sultan for protection. Reports reach Aden daily of tremendous religious excitement among the Arabs, and it is believed there that should the Mahdi succeed in crossing the Red sea a very large force of Turkish troops would be necessary to prevent his triumphal entrance into the Holy City.

Efforts to Save O'Donnell.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—After a loss of eleven days, owing to the refusal of the crown officials to divulge the identity of the jurors in the O'Donnell case, five of them have been found and consulted with by the prisoner's counsel. Three of the jurors have suggested a meeting of the whole jury, with a view of arresting the execution of the death sentence until each can explain his verdict and the circumstances which led him to decide that O'Donnell was guilty of murder. Addresses have been issued to the remaining unidentified jurymen, appealing to them to attend a meeting which must be convened within the next forty eight hours to be of any assistance in saving or at least prolonging the life of the condemned man. Failiug in this effort to bring the jury together within the prescribed time, the execution must take place on Monday next. Messrs. Russell, Sullivan and Guy, of the prisoner's counsel, and many volunteers, are working day and night to discover the missing jurors, feeling assured that a timely presentation of the extenuating circumstances, which the explanations of the several jurymen are certain to disclose to the proper authorities, will save O'Donnell's life. O'Donnell's wife returned to Liverpool, and will sail for New York on Thursday on an Inman steamer.

A Severe Hurricane.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A hurricane caused vessels to break adrift in the harbors at Belfast, South Shields, Portsmouth and elsewhere, and did much damage to shipping, as well as to buildings in various cities of England and Ireland. Several persons were killed in the streets. The British ship Liverpool, from Quebec for Greenock, went ashore near Stranraer, Scotland. Out of her crew of twenty only two were saved. The captain, Davidson, is believed to be among the lost. The vessel is a total wreck.

The Murder of Annam's King.

PARIS, Dec. 15.—Advices from Haiphong of December 7, assert that the murder of King Hiephema, of Annam, was instigated by China.

A dispatch from Saigon to The Paris (newspaper) says: "There is no room to doubt that the king of Annam was poisoned by pro-Chinese mandarins. M. Champeaux, the French resident, is fortified in the citadel at Hue with one hundred marines."

Hicks Pasha Reported Alive.

CAIRO, Dec. 14.—The governor of Dongola telegraphs to the khedive that the Kowaweer tribe report that Hicks Pasha was alive and safe at Birket on Nov. 15, but that all communication with that place has since been cut off by the Gawama tribe. The governor says the Bedouins of Dongola generally credit the news. It is not, however, believed in Cairo.

Baker Pasha Asks for More Troops.

CAIRO, Dec. 15.—Baker Pasha has given it as his opinion that at least 15,000 troops will be required for a successful campaign in the Soudan. He also states that Egypt is unable to supply such a number.

Prayer and Baseball.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—The members of the female base ball club, which met with financial disaster on its western tour, having been compelled to leave the hotel at which they were stopping for failure to pay the board bill, were sheltered in the Rock Island depot, awaiting the subscription of $500 which is necessary to take them to their homes in New York. Mr. John B. Jeffrey furnished them money enough to purchase their breakfasts today and headed a subscription with $100, which is being circulated around the city for other signatures. He also agreed to pay the rental of Battery D building and the printing bill, amounting in all to $70. At the noonday prayer meeting a purse was raised for some of them, and another attempt to raise funds in the afternoon failed. Several of the better looking ones were furnished railroad passes and left. The others are waiting for a flood.

Excitement at a Church Fair.

KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 15.—At the bazzar in St. Paul's church, voting took place as to which was the most popular man, Dr. Sullivan (conservative), or Mr. Harty (liberal). The political friends of both parties assembled in force. At the close of the poll it was shown that Harty was ahead, and the excitement became intense. The crowd rushed upon the platform, which collapsed with their weight. Dreadful confusion ensued, and several ladies fainted. Dr. Sullivan's friends seized and stuffed the ballot box during the confusion, and claiming that their candidate had received a majority of the votes cast, presenting him with the prize, consisting of any easy chair. Harty's lawyers have written to the minister of the church threatening suit unless the prize be given to Harty.

Iron Troubles at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 15.—The employes of the Edgar Thompson Steel company, who were notified last week that the mills would close unless they accepted a reduction in wages until trade improved, met to consider the matter but arrived at no conclusion. Another meeting will be held when it is believed the terms offered by the employers will be accepted. Over 3,000 men are employed in these works.

The bolt makers in Oliver Bros.' and Phillips' mills, who struck two weeks ago, will resume work next Monday at a reduction.

HEADACHES

Are generally induced by Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Costiveness, Deficient Circulation, or some Derangement of the Liver and Digestive System. Sufferers will find relief by the use of

Ayer's Pills

to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of Congestive and Nervous Headache, Bilious Headache, and Sick Headache; and by keeping the bowels free, and preserving the system in a healthful condition, they insure immunity from future attacks. Try

Ayer's Pills.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Consult Dr. BUTTS

Dr. La Barre, Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 30 Years.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 250 pgs.

DR. WHITTIER PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HIGHEST PRICE

PAID FOR PRODUCE AT

VALENTINE'S STORE CO., LIM.,

the advantages you have in dealing with them; they can fill your wants in most any line such as

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

CLOTHING,

OIL CLOTHES,

TRUNKS,

SATCHELS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

QUEENSWARE.

WOODENWARE,

and EVERYTHING to be found in a first class general store, everything fresh and good, and sold as low as good goods can be purchased. Call upon them and be convinced.

51 & 53 Bush's Arcade,

Bellefonte.

D. & R.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

Penns Valley Bargain Store.

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies' misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

1Oct3m DINGES & REARICK.

Lyon & Co.'s Store.

SNAPS FOR YOU! SNAPS FOR YOU!

OUR WAY OF SELLING OFF A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE!

$40,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS, & CAPS, &c., AT ALMOST HALF PRICE!

Read this through to the end. There is something that will strike you. Then come with your sheckles. Come soon, because we will offer things at less than we can replace them, for after they are sold, we can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances.

Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.
Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	6 " "
White Bed Spreads	45 " "
Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	37 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	19 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Plaid Dress Goods	6, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
One lot extra superb quality Black Silk $1 25, elsewhere	2 00
One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 50 & 3 00

COLORED SILK, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts. IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1¾ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	35cts up
Colored Blankets from	75cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Children's Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	30 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	18 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf Shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 30c. & 40 c. a pair
Ladies' Button Shoe from	$1 00 a pair
Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
French Kid	2 50 to 3 50

WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$3 00, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	6 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 00 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

We have no space to mention all the bargains we have, but we have $40,000 worth of stock which shall go in the next 30 days at almost half price.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

CALL ON US AND SAVE MONEY. MONEY RETURNED IF PURCHASE NOT SATISFACTORY.

LADIE'S & CHLDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS,

The Larges' Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

june28 LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS

CHEMICALS

PERFUMERY,

FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medica purposes always kep

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds,

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist*,

sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. O. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8matf

USE KREIDER'S EXTRA PURE NEW FAMILY KILN-DRIED CORN-MEAL
For Sale by GROCERY and PROVISION DEALERS
IT'S QUALITY CAN NOT BE EXCELLED—BUY IT TO PROVE THAT
Circular to the trade, mailed free on application by postal card. Address, JOHN G. KREIDER, Milton Grove, Pa. 7nov3m

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,

Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of

FLOORING,

GERMAN, &

SPLIT SIDING,

SURFACE BOARDS,

WINDOW SASHES,

SHUTTERS, BLINDS

&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

1y17may

BUSH HOUSE,
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. h 11jun6m

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED,)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14sdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordia invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade

BELLEFONTE, PA

P.S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides

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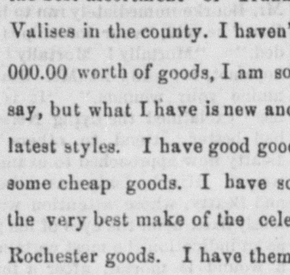
GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS,
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS
of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

17may

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style

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PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier

STEAM BENDING SHOPS,

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent hounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

ARTHUR'S STRENGTH.

The State of New York Polled in Regard to a Second Term.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—The World publishes letters from republicans in all parts of the state on Mr. Arthur's candidacy, sent in answer to queries mailed some days ago. The World says editorially: "If Mr. Arthur concludes to be a candidate, and indications point to the fact that he is in the field, he will have the support of the old Grant crowd. He will be opposed by the Blaine wing of the party."

Generally, the writers are men who are better known in their own counties than in the state at large. The views of men in the same county as to the feeling is often directly at variance. Ex-Senator W. W. Braman is of the opinion that Mr. Arthur is the choice of Albany county. Messrs. A. J. Hancock, George W. Fay and Christopher O. Hamlin, of the twentieth district, think the sentiment is in favor of Mr. Arthur, but Chairman Cooledge, of the Orange county committee, says it is impossible to say who the party is for.

George Z. Erwin, of St. Lawrence, thinks Sherman or Edmunds have the preference in his vicinity, but Worth Chamberlain says Mr. Arthur is ahead in the county. The twenty second district is not so favorable to the president. E. A. Farrar, of Syracuse, says Mr. Arthur is the first choice. A. J. Kneeland, of Cortland, says Blaine is the favorite. Hon. N. W. Nutting believes the twenty seventh district will favor Mr. Arthur, and Charles North and G. M. Sweet, of Oswego, are of the same opinion. William Howland, of Cayuga county, thinks the reverse, and Chairman Leach, of the Wayne committee, does not think the party is yet committed.

Francis O. Mason, of Geneva, in the twenty ninth district, says Mr. Arthur is first choice of the republican politicians, and Cyrillo S. Lincoln, of Ontario county, thinks he is growing in favor and will secure the delegates, though Blaine has friends. Stafford C. Cleveland, the famous Penn Yan postmaster, hardly thinks the president is the first choice in Yates county, though there is a better feeling toward him than a year ago. Mr. Blaine would probably be the choice of a majority. F. G. Moulton, of the twenty first district, thinks Arthur and Lincoln neck and neck, after whom Blaine, Sherman and Logan come in the order named.

Norman M. Allen, of Cattaraugas, in the thirty fourth district, thinks Mr. Blaine will get the delegates, if he is a candidate. H. O. Waite, chairman of the republican county committee, says Mr. Arthur is the choice of the republican politicians.

KILLLING A CAPITALIST.

The Loser of Many Lawsuits Shoots the Man Who Beat Him.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 14.—Charles McLaughlin was shot and killed here by Jerome B. Cox. The tragedy was the result of seventeen years' litigation. McLaughlin was a pioneer, the president of the Central Gaslight company, and a large capitalist and land owner, ranking among the millionaires. He was the promoter of the old overland mail route. In 1862 he contracted to build the Western Pacific railroad, from San Jose to Sacramento, for $5,400,000. He sublet the grading and masonry work to Cox and others for $900,000.

After twenty miles of the road had been built McLaughlin failed to make payment. Cox, who had put in $50,000 of his own money, had to stop work.

McLaughlin completed the road and sold it to the Central Pacific Railroad company, realizing a large sum. Cox brought suit against the company and McLaughlin for $150,000, and obtained judgment, which, however, the supreme court reversed. Cox amended his complaint and again recovered judgment, which was again reversed.

The adverse decisions so weighed upon Cox's mind that he, last spring, attempted to shoot Justice McKinsley, of the supreme court. He went to McLaughlin's office and demanded $40,000. Being refused, he shot McLaughlin three times. The man lived thirty minutes after the shots were fired.

She Found She Had Married an African.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 15.—Emma J. Harrington has applied to the circuit court for a divorce from her husband, Robert Fearing, on the ground of miscegenation. It appears that Robert Fearing, the defendant, is of such light complexion that the evidences of African blood in his veins are not distinguishable. He was employed in the United States revenue marine service, and married Miss Harrington in Castine, Me., on May 8, 1879, she supposing him to be of the Caucasian race. Subsequently Fearing took his wife to North Carolina to visit his relatives, and the wife claims that there, to her surprise, she found her husband to be of African descent. She is now a resident of Maryland, and as miscegenation is prohibited by the laws of Maine, she asks for a decree declaring the marriage null from the date of its celebration. She is pretty, and has abundant means.

Virginia's Debt.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 14.—A joint resolution was introduced in both houses of the general assembly by democratic members declaring that the people of Virginia have accepted the Riddleberger act as the ultimate settlement of the debt of the state, and that any expectation that any other basis will ever be made or tolerated is illusory and hopeless; also that the interests of the creditors as well as the welfare of the stase require that that settlement be accepted by the creditors as well as by the state, and therefore the general assembly calls upon the holders of all bonds and claims against the commonwealth to come forward and fund the same under the provisions of the act. The governor is requested to communicate these resolutions to bondholders by proclamation.

The introduction of this resolution was aporoved by the democratic caucus, and there is no doubt of its adoption by the legislature.

$12,000 Will Make Him Happy.

URBANA, O., Dec. 14.—J. B. Wiant has filed a suit against Miss Rose Snapp to whom he had been engaged since 1877. Miss Snapp told him a few days ago that she had learned to love another. So, to heal his sorely wounded heart, he sues the fair Snapp for $12,000 damages. This is the first time a man has ever sued a woman for breach of promise in these parts.

Immense Gold Fields Discovered.

OTTAWA, Dec. 11.—Advices have been received here showing that a large gold find has been discovered in the Rocky mountains, a mile or so north of Podmore. The find is reported to the department of agriculture as an immense bonanza. The surface find was of copper, assaying at 160 pounds per ton, and under that is the gold.

Killed in a Tunnel.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Dec. 12.—Two workmen, Daniel Callahan and Patrick O'Neil, stepped from the track in the Hoosac tunnel to avoid the east bound freight train and were struck by an extra west bound freight. Callahan lost a leg and was otherwise bruised, and O'Neil had a foot cut off, his skull fractured, his body cut and will die.

THE COMING STRIFE.

Leading Republicans Discussing Men and Issues for 1884.

Gen. Negley's Views of the Next Presidential Campaign—A Good Outlook for Blaine.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 14.—Gen. James S. Negley, president of the Union league of America, returned from Washington. In speaking of the meeting of the executive committee in that city, he said he had not heard such speeches in ten years as those made by the gentlemen who clearly outlined the issues upon which the campaign is to be made next year. He was emphatic in his declaration that there was no desire to raise the bloody shirt or to reopen sectional warfare.

Thereere, whowever, facts that would not down. Republican voters in the south were denied the right to express their opinions at the polls, and when allowed to do so their votes were not counted. Notwithstanding that the southern democrats had held the reins of government in the majority of southern states for the past decade he said they had failed to enact one piece of legislation that would correct these abuses. They had, on the contrary, repealed every law which had been previously enacted tending to throw sacredness around the ballot box, and to elevate the condition of the downtrodden and oppressed colored people, and to add to all they proposed, if given the power, to break down many national institutions, including the tariff, which, if carried out, would result in the impoverishment of the north and give the south cheap labor.

Whether the north shall be solidified against a solid south, or all these evils averted by wise legislation or prompt action on the part of the republican party, are questions, he says, which will form the chief issues of the presidential campaign.

BLAINE'S CHANCES FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Ex-United States Senator Patterson, late of South Carolina, says that Don Cameron, ex-Recorder Quay and the other political leaders of Pennsylvania, have recently resolved to support James G. Blaine for the presidency in the coming contest. These leaders declare that they have fought Blaine long enough and that his great services to the party entitle him to the nomination for which he has so long struggled. They will no longer oppose so eminent a republican, who is a native of their own state. Mr. Patterson says that Arthur is a good fellow, but he has been weighed down by his cabinet. No one of his advisers is the kind of a man that a wise president would choose, while Brewster and Folger are extremely unpopular in Washington. The ex-senator intimates that the president would like to make Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, his secretary of the treasury. He declared that Arthur committed a fatal mistake in not retaining all of Garfield's cabinet; that if he had fallen in with the Niagara like current of sentiment and sympathy for the murdered president, he would today have no opposition for another terms. Had Arthur carried out the policy of the man the people had chosen as their chief, with the agents selected by him, he would today be the most popular man in the United States. As it is, the president has no influential following in any state. His career is drawing to its end.

CHICAGO NOT FAVORABLE TO LOGAN.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—A good deal of speculation has been indulged in here as to the signification of the action of the national republican committee in defeating the Frye proposition and sending the convention to Chicago. Some very wise people have construed it variously as pointing to Logan and the defeat of Arthur's chances. Col. Martin, secretary of the national committee, said that this was a great mistake. So far as the influences go in such matters he does not think Logan's chances improved by the convention being held at Chicago. The tendency is, he thinks, to work up a hostile feeling among party factions, which would be disastrous to the candidate. For this reason President Arthur did not want the convention held in New York state. Logan had always been downed in Chicago.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness and decay, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling skillful physicians, result from youthful indiscretions, too free indulgence, and over brain work. Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Avoid being imposed on by pretentious claims of other remedies for these troubles. Get our free circular and trial package and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a remedy that has cured thousands, and does not interfere with attention to business or cause pain or inconvenience. Founded on scientific medical principles. Growing in favor and reputation. Direct application to the seat of disease makes its specific influence felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The patient becomes cheerful and gains strength rapidly.

Death of a Noted Scholar.

BOSTON, Dec. 15.—Prof. Jacob Frederick Krauss, a noted Oriental scholar, long a resident of this city, is dead. He was born in Wurtemburg, Germany, in 1819, and was graduated at the University of Tubingen, subsequently studying philosophy at Basle, Switzerland. He became very proficient in the Oriental, Hebrew, Samaritan, Arabic and Chaldaic languages, and well versed upon the Greek and Latin. A friend and fellow worker of the noted Biblical scholar, Constantine Tischendorff, he passed about seventeen years of his life in Jerusalem and the east, and brought to light one of the most ancient manuscripts of the Pentateach.

An Immense Sale of Cattle.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 14.—One of the largest cattle sales on record has been consummated here. H. D. and J. W. Snyper & Co., of this city, bought of Snyder Brothers, of Georgetown, Tex., over 29,000 head of cattle and 400 horses for a consideration of $600,000 cash. The former firm now owns nearly 54,000 head of cattle and 1,000 horses.

Skillful Chess Playing.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 15.—Dr. Zukertort played thirty one games of chess similtaneously with as many contestants. He won all but one game, his successful competitor in the other game being Mr. L. Thorp.

A GREAT PROBLEM.

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WANTED.—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our fall and winter trade. Send 1bc. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG CO. 11oct3m 267 Sixth Ave., New York

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C. P. HEWES, Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conrad building, Bellefonte.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new buildin

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Fine Bisk figures.—Parian figures.
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Oil Paintings and Chromos.
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—PHAETONS,
—SPRING WAGONS,
—&c., —&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dectf LEVI MURRAY.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of Joseph Shuey, dec'd. The undersigned appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre Co. to pass upon the exceptions filed and make distribution of the balance in hands of Emanuel Shuey, Trustee, and report the same at next term of court, will attend to the duties of his appointment, on Monday, Jan. 14, 1884, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties may attend if they see proper.

19dec3t ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

DISSOLUTION.—The mercantile firm of Philips Bro's, at Aaronsburg, was mutually dissolved, Dec. 1, '83, and the interest of B. F. Philips in the books and stock purchased by the undersigned, who will carry on the store at the old stand as heretofore. WM. H. PHILIPS 12dec3t Aaronsburg, Pa

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Reuben Stump, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN F. ALEXANDER, 5dec6t Executor, Centre Hall, Pa.

WANTED.—One Lady or Gentleman in every town. $25 a week and expenses. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., 19dec4t 17 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles mentioned below, at Constable's sale, Dec. 8 1883, as the property of George Koch, I will leave the same in his possession, and caution all parties against meddling with the same: One cow, one heifer, 3 hogs, one lot hay, lot potatoes, one bee & case, one corner cupboard. Loaned during pleasure. JAS. C. BOAL, 12dec3t Centre Hall, Pa.

BACKLOG SKETCHES, our large 16 page paper, filled with charming serials, stories, choice miscellany, etc., is sent 3 mos. on TRIAL for 25 cents; and we send EVERY subscriber FREE our new **Holiday Package**, consisting of 16 pieces popular music, 10 interesting games, 1 pack of age and fortune-telling cards, 1 pack "Hold to Light" cards, 1 pack fun & flirtation cards, 1 set chromo cards, 13 new tricks in magic 5 new puzzels, game of fortune, the mystic oracle, 25 ways to get rich, Heller's wonderful delusion cards, etc., etc. **Endless amusement!** AGENTS WANTED. Sample paper for stamp. BACKLOG PUBLISHING CO., Augusta, Me.

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WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell Linen Table Spreads at 50 cents,
If we have to pay 75c. for the same in large quantities?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $1¼
When we have to pay $2 for them at wholesale?

Afford to sell White Blankets for $3
When we have to pay $3½ for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $6
When we have to pay $7 for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell School bags at 5c.
When we have to pay 15c. at whole sale?

BEE-HIVE

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Sell woolen socks for 20c.
When we have to pay 30c. at wholesale?
It is strange but nevertheless true.

The manufacturers and Importers from whom we buy do not mind this talk, because we
—BUY FOR THE CASH—
And our patrons certainly do not mind it, because they reap the benefit of our sacrifices. We are determined not to be undersold by anybody. We are determined to make the
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A household word. We are determined to convince our patrons that there is no place in the world where they will receive better and fairer treatment than at the
—BEE-HIVE—
The largest stock of
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VELVETS, PLUSHES,
FLANELS, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHES, etc., etc.
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Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 25, 1882

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SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water. For further particulars apply to 1nov4m HANNAH BULLUCK, Milesburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Wm. J. Bartges, dec'd, of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request that all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFFSNYDER, Adm'r. 21nov6t Millheim, Pa.

CROCKERY.—Millheim Crockery ware—crocks, flower pots, vases, etc., are constantly kept on hand by John S. Auman at Farmers Mills. Manufactured by M. Ulrick, Jr. oct11tf

THE CRICKETS.

October's listless moon is slowly drifting
Athwart the eastern sky,
Casting her silvery shafts o'er swaying tree tops
Whose trunks in shadows lie.

The night wind scatters perfume o'er the meadow
Of tardy blossoms sweet,
And softly rustles in the fading hedges
That guard the quiet street.

From sombre field, from shadowy hedge and hollow,
I hear the crickets' call;
It floats across the perfumed moonlit silence
In ceaseless rise and fall.

In springtime, when the birds, with liquid warblings,
Across the meadows dart,
I know not wherefore, but bright, tender leaflets
Of hope burst in my heart.

But as the crickets' patient, dreary chanting
Floats o'er the meadows brown,
Blasted and torn, without their full fruition,
The dead leaves flutter down.

EZECH ELCHANAN.

It was on a day of the Carnival, when fun, and even pretty rough fun, was indulged in, that a drunken officer of the king's army staggered through the Jewish quarter of Cracow. It was with difficulty he kept his feet; and occasionally, as he went along singing in an unsteady voice or loudly cursing the Hebrews, he would enter a merchant's stall and pull its trembling occupant out into the srreet and strike him with the flat of his heavy sword. His hatred for the Jews, which had been inaugurated and augmented by service under Hetman Bogdan Ehmeilnitzki, in the Ukraine and in Galicia, where thousands of that unfortunate race had been mercilessly butchered, turned, however, to a brutal liking for their wives and daughters when they appeared. To these he displayed his gallantry by pulling away the frontlets of such as came within his reach, or by tearing the silk caftan that enveloped some pretty form. He would catch a trembling Jewess roughly by the arm and pollute with his brandy-laden lips the sweet, red, pleading mouth innocently turned up to him, and before he would leave the frightened creature go would slap her tender face with his big, rough hands and cry: "You are pale, Rebecca, but I will paint your pretty cheeks."

The Jews feared this brute, not for himself, but for the troops he could call to him in a moment's time, and for the harm he could do through them.

He staggered here and there, and at last came to the house of the merchant prince, Jonas. Here the door was suddenly closed upon him and locked; but, Luna, the pretty daughter of Jonas, was unfortunate enough to show her lovely face, just beginning to bear the beauty of young womanhood, and the man had instantly formed an idea. In a moment he was at the window, where he had seen for an instant the frightened face. Luna, trembling with fear, hid herself behind some bales of merchandise. Without a moment's hesitation the besotted Pole broke in the window, and, crawling through the sash and trampling under foot the prostrate form of the merchant, caught Luna by her long, black, silken hair, and dragged her, half-fainting, toward the well.

"I'll christen you," shrieked the drunken brute, "and then, by the arrows of holy Sebastian, you'll be my wife."

"Away! away from his violence!" cried the Jews in the streets and from their windows.

The excitement was at its height. The drunken wretch had dragged the screaming girl to the brink of the well and was about to throw her into the deep, freezing water, when, with a startling cry, a young man of twenty dashed out of the crowd, and rushing toward the fainting girl clasped her about the waist and tore her from the hands of the heartless persecutor.

It was Ezech Elchanan, Luna's brave lover, a scholar of the order known in those days by the name of *Bachow*, whose members devoted all their life, mind and labor to the study of the Mosaic law, the Talmud and the Cabala. All the Jews knew him, and he was a favorite of all.

With a string of horrible oaths the Pole turned on him. "What business have you to interfere, soulless dog of a Jew!" he cried.

"Give me back the girl! Dare not to touch me," quietly answered Elchanan, his black eyes flashing, "and don't come near this maiden."

"You threaten me, unbeliever?" shrieked the officer, wild with rage, at the same time striking at the brave youth.

His only answer, and the last he ever received, was a terrible blow on the head from the fist of Ezech. The Pole tottered and fell, and lay motionless on the ground.

Instantly the cry came from all quarters; "Is he dead? Has he killed the brute?"

Ezech turned the man over, looked into the pale, upturned face for a moment, then said quietly, "He is dead. So be it.

"Loud cries of flee filled the air; windows closed, doors banged, locks were sprung, and soon not a soul was to be seen. Ezech carried the fainting Luna, pale as a lily, to the house and into the chamber, where he placed her tenderly on a couch.

"Oh, Ezech, what have you done! what have you done!" cried the weeping girl, covering her streaming eyes with her hands.

"I have saved your honor, your life, at the sacrifice of a heartless murderer," was the proud answer of the brave lover.

"You have done right, my hero, my own," said the girl, bravely drying her tears, "but what will become of you, oh, what will become of you? If they find you here they will pull the house down to get you; and oh, to think of my noble champion being torn asunder on the rack!"

"I must escape from here," answered the young man.

"But how, and where to?" asked Luna.

"Help me out of Cracow and I will manage the rest," said Elchanan.

Luna thought for a moment, then called her father and her old servant. While the father shaved Ezech, the daughter sheared him of his beautiful, black, curly hair. The servant was sent to kill some poultry. Then they put on the young man a faded headband, an old working-woman's dress and a large threadbare caftan. The servant soon returned with a large basket, containing several killed geese. The transformed Ezech took this on his arm, and Luna led him out a back way to the street. It was not a moment too soon. Scarcely had he time to kiss his sweet-beart's soft, red lips and whisper a fond good-by, when there was a noise that shook the house, the front door flew open, and a body of soldiers rushed in and demanded the murderer. While the men were searching and swearing through the house Elchanan, the old goose woman, made his way safely to the river, and was taken across to the opposite shore in a boat. Here he soon met a farmer's team. The farmer could not withstand the pleadings of a tired old woman, so he allowed Ezech to ride with him in the wagon. Without further adventure he finally reached the capital city of Warsaw, where at some merchant friends of his father he reappeared in his usual attire, and on the same day he joined the ranks of the Polish king's army as a private.

It was in the year 1655, in the stirring times when King John Casimir was beset by enemies on all sides and fought almost simultaneously with Russians and Cossacks, Charles X of Sweden and his ally, and with Rakoczy of Transylvania. Poland was on the brink of dissolution. Already the Russians, with their Cossack confederates, had taken Smolensk and Wilna, and were moving south toward Lomberg. And now appeared Charles Gustavus of Sweden on the battle-field, his army and dissatisfied nobility in open arms.

As the Swedes neared Warsaw King John Casimir withdrew into Silesia. His troops banded together in the capital, but could only offer a weak resistance. Here it was that Ezech Elchanan first distinguished himself. In the thickest of the fight a Swedish officer gave the order for his troops to make a charge. The Poles were well nigh vanquished, and the officers, almost fatigued to death, were ready to surrender. The Swede had not time to finish his command, for quick as a lightning flash Elchanan flew at him, tore him from his horse, and bore him a prisoner through the bleeding, fighting ranks.

When Warsaw was taken most of the Poles went over to the Swedish King; and there were only a few trusty men who under cover of night took refuge with Ezech Elchanan in the Monastery of Ezenstochowo. Swedes and Russians overran all Poland, and the king had lost his throne.

When the last awful battle was over and Ezech, who had fought like a lion, all covered with blood, sank down to rest himself, the noble Augustine Kordezki, prior of the order of Pauline, approached him and, taking his hand, said warmly: "Jew, you well deserve the name of Pole. May heaven reward your bravery."

A number of faithful servants gathered at Ezenstochowo, and, under the guidance of this great priest, prayed for the delivery of their beloved land. Their example was followed by others. Soon it was known throughout the whole kingdom; and as an answer to their prayers their force increased until at the end of the eventful year, on the 29th day of December 1655, a confederation against Charles of Sweden was formed and the beloved King John was recalled. Now Ezech was in part rewarded for his services. He was made an officer and called, after his native city, Cracowsky. The king took his place at the head of his reunited army, and with his generals made a brave stand against the enemy. In a lucky moment King John obtained the aid of Denmark, and the war soon ended, though not before our new-named hero had acquired fresh glory; and when, with the trealy of Praga, hostilities ceased, he found himself commander of a regiment, brave and beloved by all the army.

From position in the field he came to position at court. He was spoken of in every household, and praise went with his name from the lowest to the highest. The Queen heard of his noble service and wanted to see him, so one day she sent him a letter telling him to come to her, that she had a favor to grant him. According to her wish Elchanan appeared before her privately, and bowing low, sank on one knee. The Queen, majestically reclining on a divan, bade him rise and began: "Elchanan-Cracowsky, you are a favorite among our young women. Are you aware of it?"

Elchanan blushed keeply.

"How modest you appear—almost too modest for a soldier and a Polish commander! You have no cause," continued the Queen, "to blush at your triumphs. Promise to hear me. I have a request to make and a favor to grant you."

"It will be my lightest task," he replied, "to do your every bidding."

"Then promise me to do this."

"Willingly as soon as I hear your Majesty's command," answered Elchanan.

"How farsighted you have become!" said the Queen. "You were not so on the battle-field. This is my wish—that you be christened, and, if you would please us all, take the rich and beautiful Fraulein Elizabeth for your royal wife."

Ezech blushed again, but now there was a proud, longing look in his piercing eyes.

"Pardon me, your Highness, if I must refuse," he said; "but I have a sweetheart, on whose account I joined your army, and she promised, when I left her, to be true to me and wait for me till I returned. Can you ask me to be false to the one I know will never be so to me?"

The Queen looked at him a moment, then asked: "How long is it since you left this girl—since you have heard from her?"

"Five long years," was the sorrowful answer.

The Queen still looked at the young commander, now half wonderingly, half pityingly, then burst into a ringing laugh. "Well," she said, "give me your answer when I give you mine. Go and find your betrothed; if she has remained true to you all these years I have no more to say. But if she has given the heart you claim as yours to another, then you must do as I have asked."

"I am satisfied; you have my word of honor;" and, respectfully kissing the hand that was given him, the soldier left the room.

It was a stormy November night; the east wind howled dismally through the streets of Cracow and a deep snow covered the ground. There was a sudden knock at the door of the merchant Jonas, and as the old man opened it two well-clothed persons entered. They were evidently Jewish merchants, come from a distance. One wore a large, heavy cloak, and as Jonas conducted them into the room, this one stood himself in the shadow of an angle and anxiously eyed the Jew's beautiful daughter, who sat languidly gazing out of a window into the stormy night. The man in the shadow watched the beautiful profile as one gazes on a dear friend he has not seen for years, while the other seated himself near Luna's side and stated the cause of the visit.

"I have been sent," he said, "from Abraham, the rich son of Nathan, in Kiev, to ask for the bestowal of the white hand and pure heart of Luna, the fair daughter of the rich and industrious Jonas, on Ephraim, the son of Abraham, and grandson of Nathan, to be a light unto his knowledge and a director unto his thought."

"A great honor," said Luna, rising proud, beautiful, yet modest as maid can be, "but were he never so wise and rich and beautiful, I could not marry him."

"And, pray, why not?" smilingly asked the messenger.

"The proud answer came quickly: "Because I am the promised wife of Ezech Elchanan, who, for a crime he committed in saving my life, became an outcast and a wanderer." And, bursting into tears at the recollection of the sad event, the faithful girl concluded; "He has my heart, he has my love, and no other can ever win them."

Elchanan could wait no longer. Throwing off the cloak that enveloped him he stepped out of the shadow toward his sweetheart.

"Elchanan! my lover! Oh, Elchanan!" cried the loving girl, putting herself in the strong arms that were held for her. "My darling, have you come back to me?" And the tears of sorrow turned to tears of blessed joy.

Jonas had the good sense to withdraw, and with a business air asked the soldier companion, who had acted his part so well, to take a glass of wine with him in another room, leaving the lovers alone in their happiness.

The next evening all was life and gayety in the Hebrew Quarter. The house of Jonas was a blaze of light, displaying flags and many-colored decorations. From noon till far into the night trumpets, flutes and drums told Cracow that two happy hearts were joined as one. The faithful maid became the faithful wife; the gallant lover made the loving husband.

When the Queen of Poland received as Ezech's answer the joyous news that his love had remained true, she smiled and said: "Too bad, too bad. I would have made him a nobleman, but his love was true. Too bad."

—A railroad is to be built to the top of Pike's Peak, Colorado.

Spirits on the stage.

A medium recently said, Joe Jefferson, Thomas W. Keene, Lotta, Clara Louise Kellogg are all firm believers in spirits. I was to have given Jefferson a private sitting when he was here, but was unavoidably prevented from doing so."

"Do these actors believe they are directly aided by spirit messengers in their work?"

"Many of them do, and in so believing have become strongly wedded to spiritualism. I find many of them who say they do not know what they are saying or doing from the time they go on the stage until they come off. They seem impelled by some strange power to do things of which they are wholly unconscious. Some of them never take a new step without consulting a medium. Clara Louise Kellogg is an enthusiastic spiritualist. Her mother is a very successful medium in New York. She never undertakes a new opera without first consulting the spirits, through the mediumship of her mother.

"Nell Burgess, of 'Widow Bedott' fame, is one of the strongest friends of the cause. He received his first encouragement in the work of achieving a name and fame as an actor through a medium. He was playing minor parts with a company at Boston, I believe. While there he consulted a medium. She told him to go to Philadelphia, where he would find two letters awaiting him. In one of these letters he would be offered a part in a good play as a substitute for an actor who was sick. The medium urged him to take this part, and declared that it would be the stepping-stone toward getting a play that would win him fame as well as a fortune. Nell Burgess might have been skeptical at that time. He is not now. He went to Philadelphia, where he found the letters spoken of by the medium. One of them contained an offer to take a good part as a substitute. He made a success of it, and you know the story of his success since that time. These are the circumstances that led Nell Burgess to be the strong spiritualist that he is.

"Maude Nixon, a talented young eastern actress, is a staunch believer. She thinks her dead mother is always with her in spirit, aiding and assisting her in her theatrical work. I have often heard her say: 'I think of the sweetest things and play the nicest pieces because I know my mother's spirit is with me, and I will do nothing that can offend her.' Mrs. Thomas W. Keene is another enthusiast on the subject. She is one of the strongest believers I know, and I think her very warm advocacy of spiritualism is what causes her talented husband to hesitate about being more earnest himself.

"If you want to know just what theatrical people think about spiritulism you should talk to Bartley Campbell. He is one of the most enthusiastic believers in this country. That man never gets through talking about it. He has often told me that some of his plays have been partly inspired by friendly spirits. One of them was wholly inspired. The story and the plan of dramatization all came from some unseen power. Night after night he was awakened, and under the impulse or inspiration of the moment wove into the play its strongest and most realistic parts. He is one of the few actual believers in spiritualism who is not afraid to express his opinions. Most of them are timid, and are afraid to have their belief known. Many of them who come to me for private sittings, and who tell me personal experiences that convince them, would probably deny such belief in public. Many lawyers feel the same way, and yet some of them have gained points from mediums that have won great cases. Col. Watson, a well-known attorney in New York city is one. Once he was defending a murderer. The case against the prisoner was very strong. There seemed no way of escape, and yet the man's protestations of innocence were so strong that the lawyer believed him. A medium was consulted. Col. Watson was told that at a certain place he could obtain proofs of his client's innocence. He went to the place and obtained evidence that not only cleared the accused but brought the real culprit to justice."

Disraeli's Wit.

It took Disraeli a long time to understand that men could be opponents without becoming enemies, and that the measure of a man's guilt as a political miscreant was to be determined solely by his social status. Many of the old Tory lords seemed to look upon politics as a game of cricket, which they were playing against Whig lords, having some professionals in their eleven; but while they systematically despised these professionals, they took no lasting offence at any underhand play of the "gentlemen." They often frowned when they heard young Disraeli speak at their tables as if he had an equal right with themselves to use hard words against party leaders. Lady Lyndhurst repeatedly warned him of this. One day, when he had been railing with overflowing irony at Lords Melbourne, Durham, Morpeth, John Russel, and Palmerston, she put her handkerchief to her mouth to smother her laughter, and presently said: "You talk as if you would hang these men, but half the Tory family would go into mourning if you could work your will on them, remember that." Lady Jersey, on another occasion, damped Disraeli's ardor by exclaiming: "Dear me, don't throw me into a fever. I am going out of town next week, and I should like to leave London without the thought that my house is going to be burned during the recess." These snubs, and others even harder to bear, accounted for Disraeli's fits of taciturnity. He was sometimes very morose in society, and if annoyed at such times, would turn around and say things which cut his aggressor, whoever he might be, to the bone. Detractors who have written that he cringed to the nobility—every falsehood was good enough to beat him with—little knew how savage he could be when offended. Suppleness and servility alone would never have made him a leader of the Tories; he elbowed his way to the first rank by compelling men to respect him. During the debate on the Irish Tithes question in 1839, Lord Ellenborough, meeting him at a party, ventured to say in the hearing of several other persons: "We want no rigamarole talked over this question; it's one of facts and figures." "Have you been given the situation of prompter to our party?" asked Disraeli, with a flash in his eye. Lord Haddington, at about the same time, got a repartee which made him wince. He remarked loftily, being a pompous man, that there was too much barking on the back Opposition benches. "I have no opinion of a hound who doesn't obey the 'Whip'" he added. "Your lordship was doubtless well whipped as a puppy," retorted Disraeli, in a demure tone, amid general laughter. In connection with this rejoinder, one may note Disraali's definition of dogmatism as "puppyism grown old." It was made in after years, and we believe touched a noble Whig lord still living.

Mexico's Girls.

The rich is so very rich that they have no ambition or energ; the poor so desperately poor that they have no hope, to speak of. The daughters of the wealthy pass their lives in vacuity; those of the poor are so poorly fed and dressed that they nearly all look hunger-bitten or ill-deveolped. There are no lyceums, debating clubs, dramatic associations, public lectures, picnics, or any athletic sports in which the women can join. They are as completely without good shape as any set of women I ever saw. I doubt if there are a dozen good forms in this city, and as to legs and feet—Apollo, Bless us!—the stocking of an average Hoosier girl would go twice around for a Chihuahua belle. A resident physician tells me that the health of the higher class women is wretchedly poor. Very few of them can nurse their own children. They usually marry at 15 to 17, and are careworn at 25. This physician attempted to introduce bicycles, but the young ladies had neither strength to manage nor persistence to master them. A few hammocks were sold here; but the feeble creatures nearly broke their necks in getting out of them. A really plump, vigorous, healthy young woman of the wealthy classes is a rarity, though many of them have a sort of languid beauty. Ponder these things in your heart, and the next time you see a "beautiful senorita" swinging in voluptuous languer (on the top of a cigar box) in a gorgeous hammock, with delicate wreaths of smoke circling from her pretty rosebud lips, you will know her for the printed humbug she is. As to real beauty, that which satisfies the heart of the natural man, I can find you more of it in one class of Indiana high school girls than in the whole State of Chihuahua—if this city is a fair specimen.

Puffed up Belles.

A properly puffed belle is a curious subject of speculation. These puffings commence at the waist, and for about the length of the skirt play such fantastic tricks as might make the angels weep. Not the heathen Chinese could invent a greater number or more varied. They sweep from back to front or from front to back; they are caught up; they are caught down; they are horizontal: they are perpendicular: again they stand out on the hips like Bologna sausages or in suspended plaits hang like upper skirts on either side. All this is a mighty refuge for those to whom nature has provided for, but what if some too plump daughter of Eve should thus lavishly be superadded to? The last named disaster does sometimes happen with result too direful for narration. The sole comfort I know of in regard to puffing is that fashion's command is not "you must" but "you may." One is not obliged to rig oneself up in the above absurdities, but may really so far as the side of one's dress go, be puritanically plain. Yet we are beginning to abhor plainness at the back. The bouffant reigns; a horizontal foot or two behind is thought nothing of, while even the sober minded look over their shoulders inquiringly and wonder if their dresses do not puff out at least a little. So that just below the waist one must often call in the aid of the bustle.

Nelson's Death.

The following is a true account of how Nelson died: His lordship was in the act of turning on the quarter-deck, with his face toward the enemy, when he was mortally wounded in the left breast by a musket ball, supposed to have been fired from the mizzen-top of the Redoubtable, French ship of the line, which the Victory had attacked early in the battle. He instantly fell. He was not, as has been related, picked up by Captain Hardy. In the hurry of the battle which was then raging in its greatest violence, even the fall of their beloved commander did not interrupt the business of the quarter-deck. Two sailors, however, who were near his lordship, raised him in their arms and carried him to the cockpit. He was immediately laid upon a bed, and the following is the substance of the conversation which really took place in the cockpit between his lordship, Captain Hardy, and Messrs. Bourke and Beatty. Upon seeing him brought down, Mr. Bourke immediately ran to him, "I fear," he said, "your lordship is wounded." "Mortally! Mortally!" "I hope not, my lord: let Mr. Beatty examine your wounds." "It is of no use" exclaimed the dying Nelson; he had better attend to others." Mr. Beatty now approached to examine the wound. His lordship was raised up; and Beatty, whose attention was anxiously fixed upon the eyes of his patient as an indication the most certain when a wound is mortal, after a few moments glanced his eyes on Bourke and expressed his opinion in his countenance, Lord Nelson now turned to Bourke and said, "Tell Hardy to come to me." Bourke left the cockpit. Beatty now said: "Suffer me, my lord to probe the wound with my finger; I will give you no pain." Lord Nelson permitted him, and passing his left hand round his waist, he probed it with the forefinger of the other. When Bourke returned into the cockpit with Captain Hardy, Lord Nelson told the latter to come near him. "Kiss me, Hardy," he exclaimed. Captain Hardy kissed his cheek. "I hope your lordship," he said "will still live to enjoy your triumph." "Never, Hardy," he exclaimed; "I am dying, I am a dead man all over; Beatty will tell you so. Bring the fleet to an anchor; you have all done your duty; God bless you!" Captain Hardy now said: "I suppose Collingwood, my dear lord, is to command the fleet." "Never," he exclaimed, "whilst I live!" meaning doubtless, that, so long as his gallant spirit survived he would never desert his duty. What passed after this was merely casual; his lordships words were to Mr. Beatty, whilst he was expiring in his arms; "I could have wished to have lived to enjoy this; but God's will be done." "My lord," exclaimed Hardy, "you die in the midst of triumph!" "Do I, Hardy," He smiled faintly, "God be praised!" These were his last words before he expired.

A Senile Wake at Los Angeles.

In 1838 there was a memorable funeral of a woman over a hundred years old. Fourteen old women watched with her body, which lay stretched on the floor, in the ancient fashion, with only a stone beneath the head. The youngest of these watchers was eighty-five. One of them, Tomasa Camera by name, was herself over a hundred years old. Tomasa was infirm of foot, so they propped her with pillows in a little cart, and drew her to the house that she might not miss of the occasion. All night long the fourteen squatted or sat on rawhides spread on the floor, and sang, and prayed, and smoked: as fine a wake as was ever seen. They smoked cigarettes, which they rolled on the spot, out of corn-husks slit fine for the purpose, there being at that day in Los Angeles no paper fit for cigarettes. Outside this body-guard of aged women knelt a circle of friends and relatives, also chanting, praying and smoking. In this outer circle any one might come and go at pleasure; but into the inner ring of the watching none must come, and none must go out of it till the night was spent.

Life of Building Stones.

Dr. A. A. Julien, of Columbia college, in a paper on the "Decay of Building Stones," read before the New York academy of science, said that the principle that stones are more lasting when laid "on bed" is demonstrated in all the varieties used in building. Defining "life" as the period during which the stone will present a decent appearance, he gave the approximate duration of several kinds of stone in New York. Coarse brown stone, best used out of sun, from five to fifteen years; laminated fine brown-stone, twenty-five to fifty years; compact fine brown stone, 100 to 200 years, Nova Scotia stone fifty to 100 years; Ohio sandstone, the best of sandstones, 100 years; Caen stone, thirty-five to forty years; coarse dolomite marble, forty years; fine marble, sixty years; pure calcareous marble, fifty to 100 years; granite, seventy five to 200 years, according to the variety. Some of the best kinds of building stone have not been brought to the cities.

—James A. Harris, the orange king of Florida, received $6,000 net for his orange crop this year.

The Ladies.

Our feelings after having been relieved from great trouble, or raised from severe sickness, are great thankfulness and deep gratitude, and we are filled with an earnest desire that all who are suffering from the same cause which afflicted us should be informed of the saving grace or healing power that raised us. But the fear of exposing our weakness and the natural delicacy and dislike of mentioning certain subjects often prevents the good news from spreading and reaching those who would be greatly benefited if they only knew what relieved us.

Knowing and understanding these characteristics of many afflicted ones and with a desire to relieve unnecessary sufferings, at the suggestion of many ladies who have been entirely relieved of great sufferings, and restored to health and vigor, we request your special attention to the following statements of Mrs. D. F. PECK, of 64 Tremont street, Ansonia, Conn. Mrs. P. is the wife of Mr. D. F. Peck, Superintendent of the Carter Foundry in Ansonia, Conn., one of the largest institutions of its kind in the country: "This is to certify that I have used Hunt's Remedy for the kidneys and other troubles with very satisfactory results, and would recommend the same to those afflicted as I was.

"Gratefully, Mrs. D. F. PECK."

We would also refer to Mrs. HENRY BAILEY, Putnam, Conn.; Mrs. WM. CLEVELAND, Norwich, Conn.; Mrs. F. A. THRALL, Poquonock, Conn., and Mrs. L. A. CLARK, 109 Main street, Hartford.

A Minister Expresses Himself Forcibly.

It will be seen by the following letter from Rev. CHARLES PIKE, of Waterbury, Conn., that men oftentimes representing the highest callings are brought by disease and sickness to a level with all classes. Medical and professional men generally dislike to countenance proprietary medicines except in extreme cases. However, the case of Mr. Pike is an exception to the general rule. He believes it a duty to suffering humanity to publish to the world the merits of a good article as well as to instruct a few spiritually:

I regard it a duty as well as a privilege to give my testimony in support of so valuable an article as Hunt's Remedy. I have used it with great satisfaction, and consider it the very best medicine in use. I am fifty-seven (57) years of age, and though a native of Boston have spent many years in the South and a number in Connecticut. From the nature of my calling I am constantly changing about. Two years ago I contracted a weakness of the kidneys, which was apparently made worse by drinking the water in the different places where I resided. For a long time I suffered severely, and used many so-called cures, but none of them did me a particle of good. Finally I purchased a bottle of Hunt's Remedy of Mr. Laker, the druggist, with the guarantee that it would help me, as it afterward proved. It is now my purpose to speak well of a medicine that has yielded results so gratifying to me. I sincerely believe that any one who will use it will endorse my statement. I propose to express myself honestly.

Gratefully yours,
REV. CHARLES PIKE,
Waterbury, Conn., June 27, 1883.

HINTS FOR THE GUEST CHAMBER.—In the guest chamber always have a copy of the Bible, printed in large, clear type, also a few books or magazines. I once passed several days, the Sabbath included, with a friend. Not knowing the customs of the family, on the morning I arose early, as usual, and waited three and one-half long hours before breakfast was announced, with nothing but meditations to employ my time.

Then again, the useful guest finds it pleasant to put little finishing touches to the room, and a handbrush and dustpan to gather up the dust or little ends of thread—a duster so nice and clean as to require a bit of paper pinned on to designate its use—and a good-sized piece of cotton, colored or white, tucked in the handle of the slop-jar will be readily understood and appreciated. Then, too, a corn-broom, in one of those cunning little fancy cases now in vogue, is very useful.

A square of oilcloth in front of the toilet stand may save your carpet from spots.

A spare newspaper one does not always think to bring, to use while combing the hair. These are little things, but "mighty conyaneyant."

Vacate one or two drawers in the bureau for the use of your guest, and see that there are spare hooks in the closet also—a box of hair pins—a small basket containing a few needles, spools of cotton, threads of black and colored silk, scissors, boot and glove buttoner, and other little things of a similar character may be of timely service to the transient guest.

Sometimes a mattress, unless it be of hair, is found too hard to sleep upon, and feathers too warm. To obviate the difficulty, place the feather bed on top, and on it a new piece of wide straw matting covered with one thickness of cotton cloth, and the bed will be comfortable and cool.

A clean apron is not always put on while making up beds, and to prevent the sides of mattresses becoming solid, sew strips of cotton over them; they can be readily removed for washing, and look nicer if starched.

SLEEP.—Men, women and children require just so much sleep, and if they do not have it, suffer in consequence. I do not think a person should be waked in the morning, and for this reason, when a man falls asleep he is in the shop for repairs, as the railroad men say. His frame and all its intricate machinery is being overhauled and made ready for the next day's work. The wear of the previous day is being repaired. Nature is doing that herself. She knows what the tired frame needs just as she knows how to make the heart throb and send the blood coursing through the veins. Then she takes that tired frame, lays it down on a bed, surrounds it with the refreshing air of night, covers it with the soft darkness and lets the man rest. "Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," visits him, and as the hours wear by his energies are renewed, his strength comes back, and finally when morning breaks and the sunlight steals through the lattice, he opens his eyes and is himself again. Or if he is early to bed he awakes with the cock's crowing. Now who shall go to that man's side an hour before he opens his eyes, and say to nature, stand aside and let him get up; he has had enough of rest? Well, nature will say; "You can take him if you will, but I will charge him with an hour's loss of sleep, and I'll collect it out of his bones and nerves and his hair and eyesight. You can't cheat me. I'll find property to levy on!"

SHARKS' FINS and snails' tails mixed with the mucilaginous inner coating of the nests or sea swallows with the dust scraped off, can be got for $15 a pound, and is now very largely used in making broth and soups—in China.

Herr Krupp's great establishment at Essen has its own water and gas works. It contains 25,000 gas burners in addition to the electric lamps. It has its own chemical laboratory, photographic and lithographic establishments, and printing and binding shops. There are about fifty miles of telegraph wires and thirty-five telegraph stations belonging to the works.

Causes of Ill Health

In the shape of bad sewerage, the development of fœtid gases in dwellings and closely populated neighborhoods, bad house ventilation, and the impregnation of the air with miasma in the vicinity of sunken lots and stagnant pools, are so rife, that it is a wonder how the inhabitants of towns and cities preserve any immunity from disease. The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irregularity of the stomach and bowels, malarial fevers, liver complaint, debility, rheumatism and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family restorative and medicinal safeguard. Both in town and country it is regarded, and justly, as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class, and it has, moreover, the sanction of leading medical men who have thoroughly and practically tested it.

"MY dear" remarked, an old gobbler to the hen turkey as they lit on their roost in a tree, "I notice by the papers that the Governors of various States are issuing their proclamations and I am a little nervous. Suppose you hop up a few twigs higher. I think I had better have my life insured to-morrow."

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa. and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

A LADY editor of an Ohio paper is described as "the wittiest and brightest girl that can be found between the rising and the setting of the sun." At night, therefore, or between the setting and the rising sun, we presume she is no brighter or wittier than any other girl.

Hygyenic Beatitudes.

Blessed are those with a good appetite for they shall enjoy health. Blessed is exercise, fresh air, proper food and pure blood for they insure the appetite. Blessed is a sound digestion, liver, kidneys and skin for they are a prophecy of good health, and blessed are those, wise men of old who knowing the beatitudes and man's tendency to abuse the good things of life, gathered the vegetable simples of *St. Bernard's Vegetable Pills* as an antidote to human ills, a prophylactic to disease a health restorer.

The largest organ probably ever constructed was lately completed at Ludwigsburg. It is destined for the cathedral church at Riga. There are in it 7000 pipes, 124 stops, with petals, etc., proportionately numerous. It is 20 metres high, 11 broad and 10 deep (about 65½ feet, 36 feet, and 33 feet respectively).

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

THE other day a gentleman arriving in Paris at the Lyons Railway station got into a cab and told the driver to take him to the Rue Milton. After a certain time the cab arrived at the Rue Lord Byron. "What is the number?" asked the coachman. The gentleman put his head out of the cab window and said: "Why, this is not the Rue Milton!" "Ah!" said the coachman after a slight pause, "that's true; I've made a mistake in the poets!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

—More than 22,000,000 steel pens are made every week, and two-thirds of them are produced at Birmingham, England.

Millions have died with Bright's kidney disease and rheumatic diseases. Dr. Elmore is the first to discover a cure. He has treated thousands with his Rheumatine-Goutaline and never lost a case. It always cures.

—The German Emperor has given special orders that the new Imperial Palace at Strasburg is to built with the utmost speed.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

Character is higher than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live as to think

Heartfelt testimonials from using Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator for Heart Disease. Price $1.

—The annual products of the British America sea fisheries are set down at about $20,000,000.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms. 25 cents.

Embrace wisdom, and he shall be your defense.

You would use St. Patrick's Salve if you knew the good, twould do you.

—The first cotton factory in California is to be erected in Aalmeda County. The company's capital is $600,000. Most of the cotton is to be transported from Texas, but ultimately Southern California will, it is expected, supply all the cotton needed.

MR TILDEN rises to inquire what Martin Luther ever did for the Democratic party, anyhow. Mr. Tilden, who was a schoolmate of Mr. Luther, is not a little jealous of the boom that his old chum has been getting in the newspapers of late. Under the circumstances you can't blame your Uncle Sammy, for boys will be boys, you know.

An Interesting Patent Suit.

Nelson Lyon, of Albany, N. Y., has recovered judgment of $8,447.10, against G. T. Fisher & Co., in the U. S. circuit court, at Detroit, Mich., for an infringement of Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffener. This contrivance is one of the most useful of modern inventions, and has achieved a remarkable sale—over $750,000 worth, the testimony showed, having been sold since the patent was granted, being a grand total of 3,888,000 pairs. The invention consists of a neat metal plate fastening to the outside of a boot or shoe heel, arranged to prevent the counters from breaking over and the heel from wearing down unevenly. The attorney-general of the United States declared the Lyon patent invalid on account of an informality in the application. This was afterward corrected by the commissioner of patents, in accordance with a special act of Congress authorizing it. Action was commenced in May, 1880, a perpetual injunction was obtained in December, and the case was referred to a master, who reported the damages as $3,834, but on motion the court doubled the same, and directed judgment to be entered against defendants for such double damages, with interest and costs.

"GIVE me your money or I shall be forced to do a thing that I have never yet been able to do in my life." M. du Tac took out his pocket-book, gave it to the robber and said to him: "Now that you have stripped me, may I ask what you would have done?" The bandit looked at his victim coolly and replied: I should have worked!"

The Secret of Living

Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, will cure Scrofulous taint, rheumatism, white swelling, gout, goitre, consumption, bronchitis, nervous debility, malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers and heads of families throughout the land, indorsing it in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above diseases.

THE best breed of cattle is the one which answers our purposes the best; sometimes natives meet this requirement better than others.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive to strip them off 'tis being flayed alive.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator purifies the blood, aids digestion, regulates the bowels.

Alcohol if added to water in sufficient quantity will prevent it from freezing.

Get It Sure.

Wells' "Rough on Rats" Almanacs at druggists, or mail for 2c. stamp. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

Experience brought by suffering is instructive.

In all its forms Heart Disease yields to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. 6 for $5.

The more self is indulged the more it demands, and, therefore, of all men the selfish are the most discontented.

The pills are warranted to be **PURELY** vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the

Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.

They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,

83 Mercer St., New York,

Sole Manufacturers of **ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.**

Send for circular.

REMEMBER THIS,

IF YOU ARE SICK.

If you are sick, HOP BITTERS will surely aid Nature in making you well again when all else fails.

If you are comparatively well, but feel the need of a grand tonic and stimulant, never rest easy till you are made a new being by the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for

HOP BITTERS

are the sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to

HOP BITTERS.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of

HOP BITTERS.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, HOP BITTERS will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short, they cure ALL Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, &c., and

$500

will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles af Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle.

Will you let them Suffer?

Cleanse, Purify and Enrich the Blood with

Hop Bitters,

And you will have no sickness or suffering or doctor's bills to pay.

GRACIOUS, Henry!" exclaimed an Austin lady to her husband, "you didn't drink all that bottle of claret alone did you?"

"Alone, darling!" replied Henry; "O, no, I didn't drink it alone. I had just taken two toddies and a rum punch before I tackled the claret

A Fortune

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made nor enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs. By all druggists.

GONTRAN one evening said a number of foolish things in a house where he had paid a visit for the first time. His friend Georges went the next day, at Gontran's request, to repair the injury as best he could. "I've fixed it," he exclaimed, when he came back; "I told them you were drunk."

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription."

always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back, and color to the face. Of all druggists.

"Is Mr. McJessup at home?" inquired a man of a servant who answered the bell. "Ah! sir," replied the maid, "he is dead and was buried day before yesterday." "Dead, is he—er—well, then I won't disturb him. Some other day will do just as well."

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in the mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

Dr. Thomas Edwards, in the *Lancet*, says that in a case of great swelling of the face from the sting of a bee he gave fifteen grains of sulpho-carbolate of soda in an ounce of water, every four hours, with most gratifying results.

Many persons in Pittston are using Ely's Cream Balm, a Catarrh remedy, with most satisfactory results. A lady is recovering the sense of smell which she had not enjoyed for fifteen years. She had given up her case as incurable. Mr. Barber has used it in his family and commends it very highly. A Tunkhannock lawyer, known to many of our readers, testifies that he was cured of partial deafness.—Pittston (Pa.) Gazette. (Not a liquid or snuff. 50 cts.)

Three-fourths of all the paper used in Germany is made of wood. The process of manufacture has been brought to such perfection that even the best qualities of paper are no longer made exclusively from rags.

A SLIGHT COLD, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price twenty-five cents.

THE silo seems especially adapted for needs of milk-producers occupying light, sandy soil, which is easily plowed, but which will not bear grass for more than one or two years without receding.

Carbo-lines.

On every banner blazon bright,
The motto strong for which we fight,
Of all the oils that e'er were seen,
There's none that beats our Carboline.

TO FLAVOR A CAKE.—An economical and really delicious way to flavor a cake which is to have icing over the top is to grate part of the peel of an orange or lemon over the cake before putting the icing on.

Malaria, chills, positively cured by Emory's Standard Cure Pills. Their equal unknown; sugar coated; no griping. 25c.

A plant has been discovered in Tonquin which, it is asserted, not only cures the bites of reptiles, but is a certain remedy for hydrophobia.

Ladies and children's boots and shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

Single rivited joints should always be used in parts of a boiler which are exposed to the fire, then the plates, being confined at but one point, are free to expand and contract at will, and no strain is brought upon the joint.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HEARD at the theatre: She—"Thay, Guth, do you perthieve that I lithp?" He—"Thertainly not; you don't lithp any more than I do."

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

"O, MA!" exclaimed a little Austin girl, glancing at the steam-gauge on a stationary engine, "It's 60 o'clock. I didn't know it ever got so late as that."

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

ARISTOCRATIC lamp shades can be made of pink tissue paper, cut in eight points and scalloped. Place it on a clothes-line pole, as there is no telling what minute a lamp is going to blow up.

Hale's Honey
OF
Horehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions. 47tf-

There is but one road to lead us to God—humility; all other ways would only lead astray, even were they fenced in with all virtues.

SAMARITAN NERVINE NEVER FAILS. IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING *Epileptic Fits, Spasm,* Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all **Nervous and Blood Diseases.**

☞ To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulent, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable.

☞ Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists. The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York. (8)

HOP PLASTER This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Crick in the Back, Side or Hip, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Chest, Kidney Troubles and all pains or aches either local or deep-seated. It Soothes, Strengthens and Stimulates the parts. The virtues of hops combined with gums—clean and ready to apply. Superior to liniments, lotions and salves. Price 25 cents or 5 for $1.00. Sold by druggists and country stores. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Company,* Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

A GREAT SUCCESS

☞ The best family pill made—Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25c. Pleasant in action and easy to take.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

A SPECIFIC FOR THE BLOOD,

AND A

Positive Cure FOR RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA,

Sciatica, Lumbago.

An infallible remedy for all diseases of the Skin and Blood, such as

Tetter,
Ringworm,
Scrofula,
Erysipelas,
Pimples & Blotches,

and is the best Remedy for all Female Complaints and Weaknesses. It has cured diseases of the Liver and Kidneys when all other remedies have failed.

DO not let your Druggist persuade you to take something else, but if he has not got it, and will not send for it, write to us and we will send it to you by express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

....One to three bottles of Rheumatic Syrup will clear the system of bile, and cure any case of Inflammatory or Acute Rheumatism, or Neuralgia.

....Three to five bottles will cure Erysipelas in its worst form.

....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running Ulcers.

....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure any case of Salt Rheum.

....Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

....From two to four months' use of Rheumatic Syrup will cure any case of Chronic Rheumatism of twenty years' standing.

If you have been a sufferer for years, and have used all the remedies you could hear of, with no avail, do not be discouraged, for Rheumatic Syrup will cure you.

Price, $1.00 per bottle: 6 bottles for $5.00.

Send for our pamphlet of Testimonials, etc.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS male or female of money selling the **Palestine Wonder.** 2 samples by mail, post-paid, 25c. J. D. Box 106 Buffalo, N.Y.

TO MOTHERS

Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has **WORMS, and you should use**

CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP

AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUB. CO., Philada., Pa

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

LIST OF DISEASES
ALWAYS CURABLE BY USING

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

OF HUMAN FLESH.	OF ANIMALS.
Rheumatism,	Scratches,
Burns and Scalds,	Sores and Galls,
Stings and Bites,	Spavin, Cracks,
Cuts and Bruises,	Screw Worms, Grub,
Sprains & Stitches,	Foot Rot, Hoof All,
Contracted Muscles	Lameness,
Stiff Joints,	Swinny, Founders,
Backache,	Sprains, Strains,
Eruptions,	Sore Feet,
Frost Bites,	Stiffness,

and all external diseases, and every hurt or accident.

For general use in family, stable and stock yard it is

THE BEST OF ALL

LINIMENTS

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. **WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!** Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circulars. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvellous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Prostration, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

DELMORE'S RHEUMATIC GOUT & LIVER CURE. H. G. is the quickest, pleasantest, surest and best remedy for kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and blood diseases, and only real curative ever discovered for acute and chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Has cured hopeless cases Bright's disease and dyspepsia in 3 weeks—all forms of rheumatic disorders in 2 to 12 weeks—relieves inflammatory in 1 day. Can refer to hundreds of reliable people cured who had tried in vain everything else. Purely botanic, harmless, and nice to take. Ask your druggist to get it; if he declines send to us for it—take nothing else. Elmore, Adams & Co., 100 William st., N. Y.

TO SPECULATORS.

H. LINDBLOM & CO. 5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.
N. G. MILLER & CO. 55 Broadway, New York.

GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.

Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee. We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for reply. Main office, 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 5th and 6th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

5 CENTS WILL BUY A copy of Bijou edition of **GODEY'S LADY BOOK** Send 5c. stamp to Publisher. Box H. H., Philadelphia.

CHRISTMAS THE YEAR ROUND.

For Babies **BABYLAND** 10 cts. a year.
For youngest readers *Our Little Men & Women* $1.00 a year
For Boys and Girls **THE PANSY** 75 cts. a year
For the older Young Folks **WIDE AWAKE** $2.50 a year
Address D. LOTHROP & CO., Boston, Mass.

125 Fine mixed Chromo Cards, 10c. Outfit free. Mention paper. J. M. BRUNNER, Reinholds, Sta. Pa.

HOW CAN I EARN MONEY?

A Woman's Question Answered

by ELLA BODMAN CHURCH, Author of "Money Making for Ladies," in a series of suggestive and practical articles in

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE,

commencing with the January number. Terms, $2.00 a year. Two copies, $3.50. Three copies, $5.00. Four copies, $6.00. Eight copies and one extra, $12.00. Specimen number, 10 Cts.

T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE FIRESIDE, Matrimonial Paper. Sample, 10c. FIRESIDE PUB'G CO. Newton Upper Falls, Mass.

WANTED—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Fall and Winter Trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG. CO., 26 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25

FITS A Leading London Physician establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of **EPILEPTIC FITS.** *From Am. Journal of Medicine.*

Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Dr. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John St., New York.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 25 cts. by mail. **ASTHMA.** Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

Rheumatic SYRUP.

The Greatest Blood Purifier Known!

RHEUMATISM CURED.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Apr. 6th, '82.
Rheumatic Syrup Co.:
GENTS—I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for six years, and hearing of the success of Rheumatic Syrup I concluded to give it a trial in my own case, and I cheerfully say that I have been greatly benefitted by its use. I can walk with entire freedom from pain, and my general health is very much improved. It is a splendid remedy for the blood and debilitated system.
P. E. CHESTER PARK, M. D.

SCROFULA CURED.

PORT BYRON, N. Y., Feb. 25, '82.
Rheumatic Syrup Co.,
I had been doctoring for three or four years, with different physicians, for scrofula, as some called it, but found no relief until I commenced taking your Syrup. After taking it a short time, to my surprise, it began to help me. Continuing its use a few weeks, I found myself as well as ever. As a blood purifier, I think it has no equal.
MRS. WILLIAM STRANG.

NEURALGIA CURED.

FAIRPORT, N. Y., March 12, '82.
Rheumatic Syrup Co.:
GENTS—Since November, 1880, I have been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and have not known what it was to be free from pain until I commenced the use of Rheumatic Syrup. I have felt no pain since using the fourth bottle. I think it the best remedy I have ever heard of for purifying the blood and for the cure of rheumatism and neuralgia.
W. B. CHASE.

Manuf'd by RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., 1 Plymouth Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 2, 1884.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT
OF
HOLIDAY GOODS
Suitable for PRESENTS for your Sweetheart, or Your Sister, or Your Cousin, or Your Aunt, at
G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills

D. GARMAN & SON,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.
Black Cashmeres a specialty.
28jun tf It will pay you to call

Plush. and velvets—Garmans. 3

LOCAL ITEMS.

For First class goods—Garmans. 3

——Rain on Monday night; thaw on Tuesday; snow on Tuesday night.

Smith's German Olio continues to meet with unprecedented success.

——A cheap home at Pine Grove is advertised for sale in the REPORTER.

——George Bollinger's, dec'd, lot with house and shop, at Aaronsburg, was sold to Elijah Bard for $800.

——The Bellefonte car works were sold to Gen. Beaver, J. D. Shugert, Wm. V. Emery and J. W. Gephart, for $30,000.

——S. W. Wait, one of Rebersburg's best young men, is now doing the honors as clerk in Witmer & Co's stores, at Spring Mills.

Palace store—Garmans. 3

——George Moyer, of Linden Hall, killed the boss porker, as far as the returns have come in—it dressed 474 lbs.

——A bright street lamp has been placed in front of the store of Wm. Wolf & Son, which is a good thing for that part of town.

——Spring Mills had two festivals on Christmas eve—one by the Union Sabbath school and the other by the M. E. School.

Tone up the system by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will make you feel like a new person. Thousands have found health and relief from suffering by the use of this good blood purifier when all other means failed.

——Plenty of good sleighing before and after Christmas, and all, we were pleased to notice, seemed to enjoy the holidays. Many localities held Sunday-school entertainments. Thursday night, 27, great storm and very cold.

☞Choice Ohio Cloverseed for sale, and cash paid for Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc. Call before selling.

2jan4t WHITMER & Co, Spring Mills.

——There is a great scarcity of water in all parts of our county, and many farmers, especially up in the "barrens," we are told, must go five miles for water. Centre Hall is among the few places that is still blessed with an abundance of water, and farmers in the vicinity get their supplies here.

——To make a sale widely known advertise it in the REPORTER. To have sale bills printed at low prices, call or order by mail at this office. State what priced bill you want, send money by mail and we will guarantee satisfaction.

Seal caps—Garmans. 3

——A very pleasant Christmas entertainment was had in the Luth. church of Pleasant Gap, Christmas evening. There was a large tree ladened with gifts and among the most substantial presents were a fine lap-robe from the young people of that place, and a purse of money from the adults of the congregation for their worthy pastor, Rev. G. W. Diven.

——Mr. John Sweetwood, of Sprucetown, one of our oldest citizens, has been seriously ill for some time. A son of Robert M'Cormick, of Potters Mills, who has been dangerously ill for several weeks has not improved much yet. Col. Josiah Neff, of Centre Hill, is able to go from home again, having been confined to the house for several weeks.

——Read the ad. of Bond Valentine, who is agent for several Fire, Life and Accident Ins. companies, all of which are first class and with a field that covers Europe and America. He has the agency for the best German companies, and can furnish circulars in that language fully explaining their advantages and modes of operation. The companies represented by Mr. Valentine are at the head of their class in this country and Europe.

——Taking effect Jan. 1, 1884, there will be used a new ticket tariff on P. & E. railroad reducing the charge from 3½ to 3 cents per mile. Conductor's rates remain at 3½ cents per mile, and persons paying on trains will be charged the higher rate, except when taking passage from stations where there are no ticket offices, in which case they will pay but 3c per mile. The new rate from Spring Mills to Lewisburg will be $1.25, old rate $1.47—other points are in proportion. When possible, passengers should always buy their tickets before entering the cars—it will be a positive gain for them to do so.

A low condition of health is common with many who allow themselves to worry. Mental anguish causes bodily sufferings. A train of disorders usually follow mental distress. Heart affections, nervousness, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney troubles, etc., are among the list. A sure remedy for relieving all mental and physical distress is Brown's Iron Bitters. It at once strengthens every part of the body making work a pleasure and care unknown.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

——WANTED—A boy to learn coachmaking, apply soon to Levi Murray, Centre Hall, Pa. tf

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

This village has been lively during the holidays. It is not likely that people will haul grain from Furguson, Harris and Potter townships to this place if the railroad will be extended further west as reported—we all hope it is correct. The following amount of wheat was taken in last week: J. DeLong, over 2000 bu.; Runk & Co. about the same; Keller, in the mill, 600; on the Hill over 5000. Mr. George Korman had an abcess formed in his stomach which opened on Sunday. Philip Shook & wife are off on a visit to Harrisburg during the holidays. George Miller is improving in health. X

——The 400 anniversary of the birth of Ulric Zwingle, the Swiss reformer, was celebrated in the Aaronsburg charge on last Saturday and Sunday in the following order: at St. Paul's on Saturday evening, at Aaronsburg on Sunday, 10 a. m. and Salem's in the evening. Similar services were held in the Rebersburg charge on the 12 and 13 inst., as follows: on Saturday, at the Chapel, east end of Brushvalley, at 1 p. m.; at Kahl's church, Sugar valley, in the evening; at Tylersville, 10 a. m.; at Madisonburg, 2:30 p. m.; and at Madisonburg in the evening.

——A musical convention will be held in the M. E. church, Centre Hall, beginning Tuesday, January 29, 1884. Dr. Perkins, of Boston will have it in charge. The convention last year was under the charge of the same eminent conductor, and proved a success, so that there is no doubt but that we will have even a better one this year.

——Wilson Russell, of Aaronsburg, takes charge of Col. Eli Slifer's dairy farm, adjoining Lewisburg, in the spring. He will be accompanied by his father, John Russell.

——J. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer at Spring Mills, will cry sales in any part of the county, and guarantee satisfaction. Charges reasonable. Reference—Col. Josiah Neff, Centre Hill. tf

Beautiful suspenders—Garmans. 3

——The young folks of Centre Hall and vicinity were served with an elegant turkey supper, on Wednesday evening after Christmas, by Miss Bessie Boal, at the residence of her father, Mr. Shannon Boal, near Linden Hall. The table was loaded with good things to which the guests did ample justice.

Forty years' experience on every clime on earth has proved Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to be the most reliable remedy for colds, coughs, and all lung diseases. Neglected colds often become incurable ailments. Deal with them in time, and prevent their becoming deep seated in the system.

Silk handkerchiefs—Garmans. 3

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping-cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia, agents.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26aprtf

Mr. Frederick Singer, Slackwater, Pa., says: "I had dyspepsia for six years. I used Brown's Iron Bitters and felt immediate relief.

Silk mufflers at Garmans 3

IF AND IF.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why. Hop Bitters will surely cure you."

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE IN THE REFORMED CHURCH AT CENTRE HALL.—This church has again been decorated for the observance of Christmas. The decorations were more elaborate and handsome than in former years. All indicates progress in making due account of our Savior's nativity and His being the one chief object of worship for all Christians. We believe that the religious character which the observance of Christmas is assuming more and more is a sure indication also of the progress of Christianity. Especially in as much as little children are being made to feel that it is Christmas—the day of all days for them in the whole year. As the Savior once loved them He still does, and what He means is that little children should love Him.

Hence it is that a congregation does well in making room for children therefore to take the most prominent post in the Christmas service. This was thoroughly aimed at and we believe successfully carried out in the Reformed church on Christmas evening. The singing was for the most part done by the children. The address by Rev. Foster was calculated to impress the children with the thought that all the gifts they received were but faint reminders of the greatest of all gifts of God to men. The questions by the pastor aimed at bringing out some of the principal facts about the birth of Christ that the children might learn them anew.

The services which here followed were for the children especially, though all present showed by their rapt attention that they were both delighted and captivated by them. They consisted of rendering a piece of music called "Flower Voices" and one called "Little Defenders;" the former was performed by four boys—the girls singing solos and the boys reciting each a passage of scripture, whilst the three girls offered a vace of flowers, a cross and crown; the three boys offered each one sprigs of evergreen; the fourth girl presented one of the boys, and the fourth boy one of the girs, of the infant department, with an appropriate allusion to our Savior's command for us to become like little children.

After an admirable rendering of the famous "Jolly Old Saint Nicholas," by Emily Alexander, the second exercises—"Little Defenders"—followed. Six boys carrying words, banner and crosses constituted the "little soldiers; six girls carrying staves and banners, constituted the "little pilgrims" whilst about two dozen boys and girls, carrying banners and Bibles, constituted a band of "little Christians" and sang as they marched out around the altar, and then kneeling they chanted the Lord's prayer in which the whole school joined them, with wonderful composure and deepest solemnity. It seemed that all felt that after performing their several parts so very well they deserved the usual gifts prepared for the occasion more than at any previous Christmas exercises. At all events, judging from the close attention and the very commendable behavior of the immense audience present, we are safe in saying that everything passed off giving satisfaction to all. One thing is certain, the speakers of the evening and the sexton came away having their purses better satisfied than when they went there, for which they are truly grateful to the persons who were given to such thoughtfulness. It was no boisterous, but a merry Christmas—joy of the right kind gladdened the hearts of all present. ***

LOST.—Between Bellefonte and Centre Hall, a lady's purse. Finder will oblige by leaving at this office.

Penn Hall items next week.

MADISONBURG ITEMS.

Mrs. Jacob Deterich was quite sick, but is better again. Mr. J. L. Roush is home on a vacation from the Lancaster college. Efforts are being made to get up a musical convention for Prof. G. C. Kerns, of Lock Haven. Another store is coming to town soon in the old Shafer house—we think it is Mr. Spigelmyer from Millheim: Messrs. J. S. Hazel and R. Grimm's cattle came home after all their hunting for them. Mr. Al Hoy and S. E. Shafer, hucksters, have taken out all the chickens and turkeys—Mr. Shafer will make a shooting match of a lot of chickens.

In the debating society Professor L. E. Wolf always knocks the spots off of the opposite side. Sometimes Prof. Limbert matches him pretty tight—but when Wolf gnashes his teeth and wrinkles his lips he takes the prize. Bartges & Bros. got in a new stock of sugar—the best white is only 9 cts. ***

There were entertainments held in the different churches on Monday evening, Dec. 24. Jerome Spigelmeyer has opened a new store here. Prof. Lew Wolf's lecture was well attended on Saturday night and he handled his subject well. The children in the Union Sunday School were made happy on Sunday morning by a treat with candy and oranges. Wm. Beirly has returned home from a visit to the west of which he gives a glowing account. Madisonburg can boast of having one of the best hotels in Centre county. The Brushvalley silver cornet band has been reinforced by several new members. A black bear put in his appearance near H. R. Feidler's place a few days ago, and that was enough to turn out all the people that have an appetite for a hunt—the bear got away with a whole hide. What right have our girls to husbands? As brought up now what can they do toward helping a man earn the household bread? Most of them are not physically fitted to be wives—much less mothers. And how is it with the cigaret smooking, toddy drinking young men—what are they cut out for, what can they do toward helping a good wife support a family? OLD MILES.

"The American Agriculturist" for January, 1884, opens in excellent style, the 43rd volume of the leading farm journal in the world. It abounds in reliable advice on very many important and seasonable topics. Among the instructive full-page engravings we find, "The First Snow Storm," "Talking Over the Crop Prospects," and "A Poor Show for Bunny." Mr. Trumble presents portraits of six of the leading types of Tramps. Other fully illustrated articles are, Plans of a Small Barn; Preventing Cattle from Browsing; Pigeon Houses; Feeding Boxes; Wash Room, and many convenient, labor-saving devices. Among plants we find pictures of two new blackberries, The Ironwood; Calf Kill; Hop Hornbeam, etc. The Household is completely filled with valuable hints and suggestions, and the boys and girls will find they have their full share of entertaining reading. The whole number is brim full of valuable matter for the Farm, garden and Household, presented in a most pleasing form. Price, $1.50 a year, Single numbers, 15c.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 P.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon.....	7.00	9.10	9.40	6.40	7.20
Lewisburg, ar..	7.10	9.20	9.45	15.0	5.30
Lewisburg, lv..	7.25		10.05	2.10	
Fair Ground....	7.30		10.18	2.20	
Biehl.....	7.40		10.27	2.30	
Vicksburg.....	7.45		10.36	2.36	
Mifflinburg.....	7.56		11.00	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Milmont.....	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton.....	8.33			3.40	
Coburn.....	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills, ar	10.15			ar.5.30	

	Leave Eastward. 2 A.M.	4	6	8 P.M.	10 P.M.
Spring Mills	5.50				1.50
Coburn.....	6.18				2.20
Laurelton.....	7.30				3.30
Milmont.....	7.40				3.42
Mifflinburg, ar.	8.00			A.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg, lv.	8.00			11 55	4.15
			P.M.		
Vicksburg.....	8.15			12.10	4.32
Biehl.....	8.20			12.13	4.38
Fair Ground	8.30			12.23	4.38
Lewisburg, ar. A.M	8.35			12.30	5.55
Lewisburg, lv.	8.45		9.25	1.10	5.00
Montandon ar.	6.45	ar.9.05	ar.9.35	ar.1.30	ar.5.10

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.35 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.

MARRIED

At Boalsburg, Dec. 25, by Rev. G. S. Diven, Jonathan Hess, of Pine Grove Mills, and Kate L. Hezlep, of Boalsburg.

On Dec. 20, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, Mr. R. H. Kreamer, of Millheim, and Miss Maggie M. McMullen, of Coburn.

On Sep. 15, by the same, Mr. Jacob F. Hazel and Miss Amelia A. Vance, both of near Aaronsburg.

On July 22, by the same, Mr. W. H. Homan, of Aaronsburg, and Miss Maggie Krebs, of Laurelton, Pa.

On June 24, by the same, Mr. Wm. A. Stover and Miss Emma C. Funk, both of near Millheim.

On Dec. 25, by Rev. F. Adams, Mr. Samuel Reasner and Miss Denie Klinefelter, both of Potter.

By the same and on same day, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Samuel Leitzell, Charles C. Bartges and Miss Julia A. Leitzell, both of Gregg.

On Dec. 26, by the same, at the residence of Mr. Geo. Goodhart, at Centre Hill, Mr. Daniel Daup and Miss Jennie A. Evans, both of Potter.

By the same, Dec. 26, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. James Sweetwood, Mr. Wm. M. Grove and Miss Lizzie J. Sweetwood, both of Potter twp.

At Centre Hall, Dec. 27, by Wm. R. Camp, Esq., Mr. Henry Kleckner, of Union Co., and Miss Alice Dresher, of near Centre Hall.

On Dec. 18, by Rev. G. W. Currin, Mr. J. M. Heckman, of Penn Hall, and Miss Ella A. Daub, of Potters Mills.

On Dec. 25, by same, at the residence of the bride's brother, at Centre Hall, David T. Raymond and Miss Mary A. Gingerich, both of Centre county, Pa.

DIED.

In Georges Valley, Dec. 13, John Hettinger, aged 46 years.

On Dec. 23, at Millerstown, Perry Co., Pa., of acute meningitis of the brain, William B. Smith, of Clifford, Michigan, (formerly of this place,) oldest son of Dr. Peter Smith, dec'd, aged 25 years, 8 months, 2 days. His death was mourned by many friends. He was a devoted member of the Lutheran church; he leaves a wife to whom he was married in September last, a mother, brother and sister keenly to feel his early and unexpected death. His remains were brought to Centre Hall for burial, which took placeon 27 ult. F.

On 23th Dec., in Haines twp., Carolina, wife of John Martin, aged 52 years, 5 months, 20 days.

The deceased was born in Lebanon county, Pa. She was baptized by Rev. Frazer, of Lebanon, and confirmed by Rev. Reese, of Aaronsburg. Her remains were interred in the Lutheran cemetery at Aaronsburg, on 26th ult. Her funeral was largely attended by relatives, friends and acquaintances, who thus showed their love and esteem for her. The funeral sermon was preached from II Tim. 1. 12. I know in whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed to Him against that day. X.

At Woodward, on 25 ult., Henry Musser aged 35 years.

Fur coats and dress ornaments at Garmans. 3

Beautiful tidies—Garmans. 3

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on Friday, January 25, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate as the property of Elias Horner, late of Spring twp., deceased: A certain lot of ground bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at a point thence north 40¾° west 23 4-10 perches to a stone, thence south 47° west 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 45° west 43 perches to a stone, thence south 51° west 11 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 39° west 4 6-10 perches to a post, thence south 46° west 23 perches to a point, thence south 45¾° west 28 perches to a post, thence south 22° west 12¾ perches to a point, thence south 14° west 24 6-10 perches to a post, thence 86½° west 15¾ perches to a post, thence south 71½° east 68 7-10 perches to place of beginning, containing 47 Acres and 63 Perches. Terms—Ten per cent of purchase money in hand on day of sale; dower chargeable on the premises, secured by mortgage; the interest thereof payable annually during life of the widow and principal at her death. Balance cash on confirmation of sale. JAS. C. BOAL, Adm'r.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphan's Court of Centre Co., there will be offered at public sale the following property of Amos S. Reeder, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, on the premises, at 1 p. m., on Saturday, January 26, 1884, the undivided ½ interest in all that certain tract of land situated in Gregg twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Daniel Breon, on the east by lands of J. P. Heckman, on the south by lands of David Finkle and Wm. Gentzell and on the west by lands of Harvey Vonada, containing 20 acres more or less. Terms—Cash on delliery of deed.

SAMUEL HARTER,
AMANDA REEDER, Adm'rs.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE AT PINE GROVE MILLS.—A lot of ¾ acre, with 2-story house 18x22, in good condition, having out kitchen, wood house, wood and coal house, stable, and plenty of choice fruit. A very desirable home offered very cheap. A. J. ORENDORF,
2jan 1m Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain filed of record in the register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any wise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, A. D. 1884, for allowance and confirmation.

1. The account of Joseph Baker, acting executor of &c. of Martin Houser, late of Harris (now College) township, deceased.

2. Second account of Joseph Baker executor of &c. of David Etters, late of College township, deceased.

3. The account of Charlotte Eckenroth, administrator of &c. of Henry Eckenroth, late of Spring township, deceased.

4. The first and final account of Dr. P. P. Musser administrator of &c. of John D Foote, late of Millheim borough, dec'd.

5. Account of Ambrose McMullin, executor of &c. of Thomas McQuillin, late of Walker twp., dec'd

6. The account of Isaac S Frain, guardian of &c. of Samuel J Loder, a minor child of Margaret J Loder, late of Marion township, deceased.

7. First and partial account of Henry Keep, administrator of &c of the estate of John Keen late of Penn township deceased.

8. The account of W R Beck and J Z Long, administrator of &c of W W Beck, late of marion township, deceased.

9. The account of D S Keller, executor of &c. of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

10. The account of John Myers, guardian of Wm. Lincoln Shuey, Robert E Shuey and Frances M Shuey, minor children of Daniel and Lydia Shuey, dec'd

11. The account of Michael Nefsker, trustee under the will of Lot Evans, of Maria Tressler, as filed by Isaac Nefsker, executrix of Michael Nefsker, dec'd.

JAMES A. M'CLAIN, Register.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 29, 1883. The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 14, 1884, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED'K KURTZ, Pres't.

HOTEL STAND FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Stover hotel stand, at Boalsburg, is offered at private sale or for rent. The hotel is centrally located, and in good repair. Possession given on April first, next. For further information apply to

5dec tf B. F. STOVER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a valuable homestead at private sale, situated about two miles west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road, consisting of a HOUSE, bank-barn, wagon-shed, outbuildings, 11 acres of ground, with the choicest of all kinds of fruits, and an excellent well of water. The land is in a good state of cultivation, adjoining the Van Valzah farm, near the Brushvalley road.

28nov2m WM. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

MADISONBURG PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable homestead at Madisonburg, consisting of one LOT, thereon erected a two-story dwelling HOUSE, summerhouse, carpenter shop, woodshed, and a good stable and other outbuildings. Everything is in first class order, and any one desiring a fine home in town should call and see this property.

7nov2m SAMUEL ZEIGLER.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Dec. 31, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	Dec.	56	
Wheat	"	94¾	
Oats	"	32¾	
Pork	"	14.12½	
Lard	"	8.75	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

BELLEFONTE MARKET,

Grain—Wheat, 1 00; Rye, 60; Oats, 40 Corn, old 60, new 50 by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 16, shoulders 13, sides 12½, lard 13, potatoes 60—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	55
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 25c; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 28 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

BOND VALENTINE,

Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission, Insures First-class Life Companies;
" " Life and Accident Companies.
" " Fire Companies.
German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jan y

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.—In pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D., 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 29th day of January, A. D., 1884, the following described tracts of land purchased by the County at Treasurer's sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards.

A. J. GRIEST,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
JOHN WOLF,
Commissioners.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Name.	Township.
400		D Carscadden	Boggs
120		John M Hall	Benner
100		James Bartram	do
100	40	J D Sugert	do
433	151	Charles Hall	Burnside
433		Jos G Wallace	do
433		Wm Bell	do
292	80	Robert Irvin	Curtin
309	19	N L Atwood	do
415		Joseph Taylor	do
448	99	Andrew Epple	do
294	31	Martha Godfrey	do
100		Joseph Kelso	do
437	139	N L Atwood	do
200		John Palmer	do
376		Salmuel Baird	do
304	4	J W Packer	do
158	93	J W Packer	do
320		Jamathan Miles	do
400		J Z Long	do
400		J Z Long	do
42		Samuel Hall	do
294		Charles Bruce	do
300		N L Atwood	do
433		Thos McEwen	do
415		Jesse Brooks	do
415		Jesse Brooks	do
100		James Oliver	Ferguson
150		Richard Mosley	do
50		Richard Mosley	do
50		Isaac Buckley	do
98		Margaret Dougherty	Gregg
330		Alex McDonald	do
178	127	Andrew Carson	do
122	31	Wm Hepburn	do
50		John Irwin	Harris
50		John Irwin	do
100		Wm Brown	do
400		Robert Patterson	do
400		Robert Patterson	do
400		James Reed	do
300		Henry Antes	Haines
320		Peter Kramer	do
372		John Mackey	do
54		Isaac Shearer	Halfmoon
421	43	John Bing	do
63	89	Isaac Shearer	do
58	12	Ira Fisher	do
67	76	Isaac Shearer	do
40		Peggy Shearer	do
231		—— Moore	Huston
102		—— Williams	do
200	11	Wm Chancellor	do
215		Martha Godfrey	Howard
50		White & Nestlerode	do
104		John Brady	do
87		James T Hale	do
242	97	James Harris	do
50		Joseph Greysburg	do
217		Sarah Bonham	do
154		Joseph Green	do
125		Joseph Graysburg	do
25		Joseph Graysburg	do
119	15	C B Welsh	do
50		A D Harris	do
130		J J Lingle	do
80		Henry Antes	do
50		White & Nestlerode	do
217		Sarah Bonham	do
415		Martha Godfrey	do
25		Joseph Baker	do
98		John Potter	Liberty
40		—— Longbottom	do
1/2 of 200		Christian Restlerode	do
200		Daniel Krouse	do
200		John Jackson	do
80		Robert Smith	do
100		Job W Packer	do
30		Thomas King	do
400		Mathew Leach	do
30		Thomas King	do
50		D Carscadden	do
80		Wm Gonnell	do
30		Thomas King	do
398	32	Wm Scott	do
400		Mathew Leach	do
20		Thomas Lucas	Marion
1/2 of 99		Paul Zantzinger	do
46		J J Lingle	do
400		McCoy & Linn	do
150	2	Jonathan Wolf	Miles
196	42	S Gratz	do
105	1	S Grasz	do
125	19	S Gratz	do
186		Jonathan Wolf	do
250		Jere Jackson	do
110		Hepburn & Harris	do
130	123	Simon Gratz	do
——		Wm Brady	do
136	141	S Gratz	do
400		Jos Cowgell	Potter
400		Daniel Smith	do
100		Samuel Young	do
26		A Hunter	do
42		James Moore	do
400		Wm Harrison	do
400		Joseph Cowgell	do
400		James Forbes	do
100		Wm Cook	Penn
100		Wm Cook	do
422	153	Isaac Butcher	Rush
216	196	Thos Grant	do
216	153	Thos Hamilton	do
433	153	Richard Lowden	do
433	153	Daniel Fitzgerald	do
433	153	James Tower	do
433	153	Isaac Butcher	do
433	153	Jacob Wetzer	do
433	153	James Turner	do
434		Thomas Grant	do
433	153	Jos Welsh	do
433	153	Hannah Turner	do
250		White & Parsons	do
200	116	Ann Arthus	do
394	111	Thomas Arthurs	do
456		John Brackbill	do
418		Casper Lawrence	do
104		Jos Bowman	do
433		Jane Miller	do
50		H Witmer	do
433	153	Robert Miller	do
1/2 of 434		Thos Grant	do
1/2 of 434		Thos Grant	do
75		Wm Wilson	do
433	153	Kerney Wharton	do
300		Mathias Graff	do
435	153	Henry Pinkerton	do
436	433	David Lewis	do
433	153	Richard Malone	do
433	163	Bennett Lucas	do
433	153	ReuBen Haines, jr	do
120	80	John Libby	do
433	153	Joe J Wallace	do
393		Sam'l Chestnut	do
433	153	Richard Malone	do
300		Thos Erskine	do
433	153	Eleanor Siddons	do
200		John Copenhaver	do
433		Charles Lucas	do
216		Robert Rainey	do
433	163	John McCorman	do
433	153	Eleanor Siddons	do
433	153	Dan'l Turner	do
400		John Copenhaven	do
196		Henry Vandyke	do
381		Andrew Allison	do
406		Barbara Snyder	do
100		Robert King	do
433	153	John Hopkins	do
270		Hugh McEntire	do
433	153	A Reighart, jr	do
50		Robert King	do
433	153	Isaac Butcher	do
216	18	Hugh Hamilton	do
433	163	Jacob Blough	do
433	153	John Spear	do
300		J Z Long	Snowshoe
215		Richard Waln	do
162		Richard Jones	do
300		Joseph Devling	do
200		J Z Long	do
200		Joseph Devling	do
1/2 of 433		J P Norris	do
455		Mary M Wharton	do
412		D Carskadden	do
412		"	do
287		"	do
189	28	Wm P Mitchell	do
415		Richard Waln	do
433		Andrew Fayard	do
300		Lewis Lewis	do
450		Sarah McClanahan	do
400		"	do
433	153	Margaret Spear	do
400		Alex Marin	do
433		George Parker	do
300		John Liggett	do
433	163	Kerney Wharton	do
400		Alex Martin	do
400		Lewis Lewis	do
216		Robert Rainey	do
325		Wm Banks	do
400		David Williams	do
325		Wm Banks	do
433		Joseph Norton	do
400		David Williams	do
350		Henry Tool	Spring
419		John Johnston	do
433	153	Joseph Williams	Taylor
100		Daniel Beck	do
58		John Reighlol	do
176		Moses Coats	do
454		John Lamb	do
80		Jacob Beck	do
90		C VanPool	do
216	156	Polly McEwen	do
300		Abner Webb	do
301		Jos Downing	do
48		Jas Fox	do
300	22	John Lamb	do
80		D Beck	do
433		Richard Malone	do
454		Polly Williams	do
101		Thomas McEwen	do
92		Thomas Wallace	do
80		Jacob Beck	do
250		Marion Morris	do
433	153	Mary Smith	do
100		John Copenhaver	do
300		Joseph Welsh	do
433		Joshua Williams	do
433	153	Polly Williams	do
300		John Lamb	do
454		Polly McEwen	do
454		Henry McEwen	do
454		Henry McEwen	do
100		Sam'l Phipps